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PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1859.

WHOLE NUMBER BOURD, 1907.

## LADY ELOISE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY BYENING POST, BY EMMA ALICE BROWNE.

Her duck hair dropping rich about her face-A fair, parrician face, supremely pure Of plobeian rosec-Lady Eloise oped in a high-bred, listless elegance Over a dainty pearl lined escritoir, Full, to the brim, of costly souvenirs And perfumed billets, excelessly tied up With golden cords, and labelled with the name Of either writer, as flower fanciers Might label choice exotics separately (And, like moss roses, each one bearing therms Behind the velvet of their blushing leaves To prick the hapless lover, at the last, For being a lover of proud Eloise. A sudden shadow-not of her dark hair-Plits tremulously aerose her lovely face, And the red lips that tightly on the pearls A smile, but now, was showing ; Eloise ' Are there old memories of higher things Thun walts, and rout, and opera, tied up In that frail package? yellow with the dust Five summer times have left upon the snow Of its fond pages. Poor Paul Ravenel! Why should you start and tremble, Lady Weare The English daisies grow so thick and white Betwixt your foot and the long ellent heart It trampled on-you could not feel it beat, Tho' it should break into a wilder pulse Of passionate pain, than shook it the dim eve In your old park, beneath your antique trees. In cold rebuke of some mad words of his You showed the han I—the hand that he had kissed With St. Maur's ring upon it! Thoughtless girl, You did a wicked, wicked crue! thing The day you took the ribbon from your hair And tving it into a quaint love knot Bade Rayenel wear it evermore, and be Your own true Knight—the while your silken curi

In that long canter on the Suffolk downs.

The balmy winds that stir your silken vest, And sway the azure draperies sweeping low From golden fretwork-angels, and the like, (Carved in your semblance') wait around his

Swept like a storm against his passionate lips And burning brow—meshing a faithful heart—

grave.

The fading sunset, that has touched your hair With solemn glory, haunts his grassy roof And hange its flickering garlands on the grey And mossy tablet at his quiet head-"Paul Ravenel, a Poet-early dead."

A ring of iron hoofs drifts up the park On a long wave of dimly rustling sounds. Put up those mournful relies of the past, And gather up your wildly straying looks In stately bandeaux-Earl St. Maur is come You are too pale to wear that crimson flower, And these dark velvets make you ghostlier still Put on the floating summer tints he loved, Paul Ravenel the fuscious tinge of roce. Or virgin silver flushed with violet Like a Spring morning. So, clasp on the pearls, And go to meet him who has gold enough To buy your love—which Ravenel had not.

## MY BROTHER'S WIFE.

BY AMPLIA B. EDWARDS.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE BRAUT'S MINISTER.

" Monsieur will find Ma'm selle Marguerite in the little salon," said Elise, curtseying.

Elize was the pretty fille de chambre, and the "little salon" I have already mentioned as that which had been assigned to Margaret who I am! for her private sitting room and studio.

the stairs. She had never shunned me before, hands together, and said, Then I smile t.

Some woman's vanity," I murmured to my voice faltered. myself. "Some ribbon or collar to be adjusted! Childish little Marguerite!"

I could not help finding something pleasant in this explanation, and, musing over it, sat rolled slowly down her cheeks. down and looked around me.

The tokens of her presence were scattered softly. everywhere about the very atmosphere of acacia flowers and verbens, seemed to retain seemed to retain ret—if not for his sake, tell it for mine? For somewhat of herself. On yonder chair were my sake, Margaret?"

Laid her gloves and shaw—here, on the chimber place and shaw—here, on the chimber place has been described by the chapter of the chimber place has been described by the chapter of the chimber place has been described and agitated—but had I seen her so fluttered and agitated but had I seen her so fluttered and agitated—but had I seen her so fluttered and agitated but had been her so fluttered and agitated but had been her so flutte ney-piece, her open book-upon the table beside the window, her pencils and drawing-paper, and that little bronze Apollo which I "Oh, forgive me," she said, "forgive me to be sure, and surprised he had given to her only yesterday. Her fingers, Do not ask me-give me time-oh, what shall perhaps, bave but just left the ivory keys of I do? what shall I do?" the piano-this mirror, perchance, has but a ent since reflected back the semblance of her, and laid my hand upon her shoulder.

her features! ral minutes glide away unnoticed. Presently, like thee. I will be content, and ask no however, I wonder why she does not return, more. and then, growing impatient, I rise and take I took her head between my hands, pres one or two turns about the room. Her book! a kiss upon her hot brow, and left the room Let us see what it is that she has been reading without one backward glauce. -Saintine's "Picciola." The most exquisite I do not wish to remember the agony of and chaste of prison stories, and one meet for mind which I endured that night, or the tora gentle malden's studying. Her drawing!—
what criticism can I make upon it before her. Till many hours past

the feeling for her. Till many hours past

of the torthe free light was a poor little Italian image vender, spread his white wings, and, with a long, and

reached this opening, he was out as sight. arrival? As yet the ontine is barely sketched, midnight, I paced the opposite side of the

subsequent delay. I paced to and fre, and to in the moonlight, like some phantom of the in her sweet, low voice the prolonged shake of and fro, in my agitation and dismay. What night could have occurred? Why had I not come before? Would she never arrive?

I was on the point, at last, of ringing the bell for Elise, when the door opened and she entered, pale, silent, downward looking.

I went over and took her hands in mine There were the traces of weeping in her white lips and cheeks and red eyelids. She trembled, too; and her hands were burning.

"Margaret," I said, looking down earnestly upon her, "Margaret, you are not well." "I am well," she answered in a low voice. "Your bands are feverish-you tremble.

What is the matter !" "Nothing is the matter." She tried to move away, but I detained

"Nay, stand here in the light, Margaret, and let me look at you. You have been weep-

She shook her head, but I repeated it. "Yes, Margaret, you have been weeping. That forced smile cannot deceive me. Look

And leading her to the table, I pointed to the tear-drop on the paper. She turned saide from my grave scrutiny, and, looking upon the

"I cannot help thinking sometimes of-of my father," she murmured, hesitatingly.

"You are evading the question, Margaret," I said, sternly. "Is it possible that you can toop to an equivocation? She remained silent, and kept her eyes fixed

upon the ground. "Can you look me in the face, Margaret, and say again that you were weeping for your

father? If you do, I will believe you." No reply.

"Tell me that it was true, Margaret, and I "It was false," she said, firmly, but with a

quivering lip. I drew a chair close beside her, and once more took her hand between both of mine.

"Margaret, dear Margaret," I said, gently, "you have had some annoyance—suffered some pain to day, and I must know it. I have the right to share all your pains as well as all lo, not much farther advanced, I noticed sadly, your pleasures, and if I am not to possess your than when I last approached that table and confidence, who is? Come, tell me all. Has

madame been unkind to you?" She shook her head.

"Have any of the servants or pupils dis-pleased you?" "What is it, then? Some one must have

hurt the feelings of my little Margaret." "Oh, no one! no one! Every one is to good to me-better, better than I deserve, a

She says this with a burst of eager vehemenos, and snatching her hand away from mine, covers her face, and falls into a passion

In doing this, I see a ring upon her finger, a arross my mind, and strikes me with a sud den anguish such as I never thought to feel

"Margaret, look up!" I sried, seizing that ring is this? Whence came it? Answer me and blushing, into her seat.

truly, for I will know !" stant, and replied in a trembling voice,

"You shall tell me, Margaret. Remember

The fury of my tone, so far from intimida-

The sight of her pale courage sublued mo-

"For your father's sake, Margaret! For your father's sake !!! The tears gathered in her beautiful eyes, and

"Not for my fat) er's sake," she answered,

"Oh. Margaret, what is this terrible secret the room, heavy as it was with the perfume of which you are concealing? Tell it to me, Marga-

her head down upon the table, sobbing bit-

Her sorrow tore my heart. I went over to

"Nay, then, child," I said, falteringly, er features!

"Nay, then, child," I said, falteringly,
All this is something to imagine, and never "keep thy secret. It must needs be innocent,

street in which she lived, watching the pale and dances, sparking, in the sunlight.

This explained the mystery of her flight and wrung from these lips, as I passed to and fro sight of a small white butterfly; and imitated was so wasted

CHAPTER XX.

" UPON A SENSIBLE HOLY DAY,"

had so remained away, and I could bear it no

happy. This iast thought decided me, and I

The day was respieudently ane; a cool from my mind. breath of purer air came from the westward, of a little open vehicle held up his whip invitingly to me as I went along. He was a good tempered, red-faced, jovial-looking fellow, with a bunch of clover-blossoms in his buttonhis shaggy head, to keep off the predatory

I paused and hesitated. "Suppose," I said to myself, "that I took her and the little Ciemence for a country heli-day, and trusted to time and opportunity for an explanation of the past! Suppose, if it be only for a day, that I endeavor to enjoy the

pleasant Now, and banish the Hereafter!" The driver held up his whip again-I lanes, and woods, and wayside flowers; and, replying to his signal by a smile, jumped in, and directed him to drive to the Kue de Leopold.

To reach there, to alight, to make my way of her little studio, occupied but a few rapid engerness of infancy. She was a strange child, moments—to open the door worlly and by dewill entreat your pardon'" She looked up at moments—to open the door notify and by deme, paler than before.

The looked up at moments—to open the door notify and hy deme, paler than before. back of her chair as she bent low over her drawing, to stand there silently watching the touches of her pencil, and the coming and going of her breath, all this was more difficult and more delightful, and took longer to acomplish.

She was still at work upon the bronze Apollooked down upon the outline. She had been, perhaps, too serrowful to proceed, and I fancied, though I could see but a very small portion of her cheek, that she looked even paler than was usual with her. Poor Margaret! I felt so grieved for her grief, that I almost forgot my own distress at being excluded from her confidence.

So! that arm a little longer and more elevated-yes! As if she had heard my thought thousand times! You, Monsieur, most of outspoken, her careful pencil corrected, and re-touched, and travelled on. A haughtier curl, Margaret, to that imperial lip-more freedom in the backward-falling locks-more power to the hand that grasps the bow! Ah! she effaces it with bread, and tries again. No! less effective, if anything, than before! One more In doing this, I see a ring upon her miger, a plain, hair ring, which I have never observed trial—now a light, firm outline, and a steady there before! A new and startling doubt fits perusal of the copy! Quietly, my pupil, no fairy tale, Chemenes

"Admirable! The very inspiration of the

"Margaret, look up!" I wied, seizing that Margaret suppresses a scream, drops the pen-band and forcing it from her face. "What cil from her fingers, and falls back, trembling

'How you have alarmed me, monaisur!' She shuddered, glanced upward for an in-tant, and replied in a trembling voice,
"I cannot tell you."

she exclaims, pressing her hands upon her heart. It leaps so wildly that I can almost see
it beating there against her side.

"I did not intend to startle you, Margaret, thus auddenly. The worls escaped me un-awares. I had been watching you for many fancied that I had heard her flying footsteps on up calmly and steadily in my face, folded her failures no, you see, when the snooms was achieved, I forgot myself, and could not control the expression of my pleasure. But I am not here to day to praise, or blame, or play the drawing master—I have come to take you for a "There was an angel hovering over a great and coller, and the faint breath fell more faint."

There was an angel hovering over a great and coller, and the faint breath fell more faint.

There was an angel hovering over a great and coller, and the faint breath fell more faint. helyday this lovely morning, a helyday in the

She looked up at me with that grateful expression of quiet satisfaction to which I was accustomed from her, and began hastily to put away her drawing.

cheerfulness and ease of my own manner, I courtyard, at the end of which stood a large light to his few. It was very white. He took carriage and she knew him, Margaret each is k in the cannot tell; but the rimidity with which she at white hours with all its windows lighted and the roll thand in his, and it dropped heavy as first received me vanished quite away before an he passed in his flight, for he waw a figure the released in

the nightingales that peopled the shadowy had not sold one image all that day, and he plantations of poplars and dark pines. As for Clemence, sitting by silently in a corner of the heavy punishment that awaited him. But the carriage, she was by far the graver and sedater

For my part, I encouraged her mood by an Three days without seeing her—three weary, assumption of unembarrassed kindness which solitary days! It was the first time that I cost me, at the first, a strong effort, but which merged, ere long, into a sentiment of real satisfaction. Her smiles reassured me. I felt that Perhaps she, too, had been lonely and un- to be thus innocently gay, her secret, if she had one, must be pure and maidenly; and presently the very remembrance of it seemed fading

Towards noon we reached a small town, and, and the white buildings and streets of the town staying at the door of the solitary hotel, bade glared painfully in the sunlight. The driver took to his horses, ordered an early dinner from the smiling landlady, and wander ed out on foot to stroll in the forest.

It was not what I should understand by the name of a forest, accustomed as I was to the hole. The carriage, too, appeared clean and old unbrageons labyrinths of measy trees that new, and the horse were a green bough upon skirted the horizon round about my fair Burgundian home it was rather a few level acres regularly planted with the slender fir and pine. and affording a pleasant promonade for stu-dents and young lovers.

Here Clemence seemed to wake from be silent apathy and ran in and out the trees seek ing, with Margaret, for wild strawberries and "purple dewberries" in the long grass and tangled underwood. Yet, even in this search, the child was unlike other children, and pur thought of Margaret's pale cheeks, of quiet sued it with a quiet industry and a grave, cominnocent gayety of her older companion. She laughed but seldom, and then softly to herself, as if laughter were a thing to be subdued and conquered. Even when she ran, it was utterly rapidly across the courtyard, and up to the door without the buoyant precipitation and careless

drawn to her with every time I saw her. This they amused themselves gathering wild fruits and acorns, and finding the brown ! pine cones that lay scattered here and there beneath the trees, while I wandered near, keeping them in sight and indulging myself in fancies wild and aweet." Growing weary after a while, they sat down to rest at the foot f an alder that overhung a deep, clear pool owards the skirts of the forest, and here, as it ras not yet time to return, the child beaunght me to tell her a fairy story.

" A fairy-story, little one! but what if I know

Clemence shook her little dark head and fixed her eyes full upon me.
"I am sure you know one," she said, serious-

'Margaret says you do." "I never told Margaret a fairy story," I re-

I can do it ?" Margaret blushed and laughed too, and said she thought that Monsteur could do it, if he liked-just to please Clemence!

Oh, no matter if it is pretty. What is its of their light feet. The Angel classed his hands Daton!

"I hardly know suppose we call it 'The Angel and the Wanderer?' " "I like that name very much "

head down upon her shoulder. Sitting thus, with her pale cheek half turned away, her oxpectation, and her little alender figure curled up, as it were, beneath the folia of Margaret's shawl, she looked so callow and eith that one might aimest have taken her for Goethe's Mignon in person. After garner, a Goethe's Mignon in person. After garner, a Goethe's Mignon in person. After garner, a Goethe's Mignon in person. She was not there, however, and I even ting, seemed to give her resolution. She looked minutes, and had observed the previous non in person. After gazing at the pair for a more moment as they sat thus in quant companion ship, I began my story.

city by night.

"It was so dark and the mist so thick, that the church spires looked like shadowy figures pointing heavenwards, and the tail masts of ships along the river, like the lances and penemon of a hostile armament.

Then a carriage with bright lamps and list no one side by a richway. Then another and another, till presently the lamp. Beneath the lamp, with lits arms sently there was a long row of them waiting in a manufacture of the parapet and his head benefits arm a shoot looking at the water. There was none of a hostile armament.

How her hands trembled pavements; scarce a shop threw its broad light highteand gleamings of many faces, a gentleman involuntary start and cat bing of the breath

any 'silken dalliance in the wardrobe,' for our evil thoughts and angry impulses; and to crou hing by the wall. 'A box ashe p?' bring pleasant dreams to the dumbers of those ... The servant soutched a lamp from the car. with his hind, a

hour hast elapsed. Indeed I do not remember counted up against the wall, just within the ever to have known Margaret more childhealy shallow of the archway that uponed into the upon the rest. The child dead."

At the same instant he turned rapidly away, ever to have known Margaret more childhealy shallow of the archway that uponed into the upon the rest. The child dead."

of that glowing sky, as the snow-drift melts and dances, sparking, in the sunight.

She rose up in the carriage to look round at damp locks over his face, and the tears with Onward he went, and onward, till the lights.

"Margaret," I said sterrily, "what man is that!"

"Margaret," I said sterrily, "what man is that!"

"I have a she explied, faintly, and with Why, what is this! A teardrop yet undired and blistering on the paper! Another on the table circe beside it! Tears! tears from the table circe beside it! Tears! tears from the table circe beside it. Tears! tears from the window: and, when that was shifter the carriage to look round at damp locks over his face, and the tears with the lights of the given the carriage to look round at damp locks over his face, and the tears with the lights of the given the carriage to look round at damp locks over his face, and the tears with the lead of the given the carriage to look round at damp locks over his face, and the tears with the lead of the given the carriage to look round at damp locks over his face, and the tears with the lead of the given the carriage to look round at damp locks over his face, and the tears with the lead of the given the carriage to look round at damp locks over his face, and the tears with the lead of the given the carriage to look round at damp locks over his face, and the tears with the ladded over the carriage to look round at damp locks over his face, and the tears with the ladded over the carriage to look round at damp locks over his face, and the tears with the lights.

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It is a substitute the carriage to look round at damp locks over his face, and the tears with the lights.

It is a substitute the carriage to look round at damp locks over his face, and the tears with the lights.

It is a substitute the carriage to look round at damp locks over his face, and the same at locks ove apires—she slighted ere she had well nigh tra- upon his cheeks. One cold hand was sheltered lay dark and indistinct teneath his feet. And I not not consequently the more enged her metasther - but my gentle Margaret's eyes—those eyes which I had foundly hoped would zeror weep again, unless for joy?

This explained for joy?

The stream of the market shows the present of the mortage of the mortage

" He was weary and sleepy and hungry. He heavy punishment that awaited him. But the Angel pressed his lips upon the pale forehead, and folded his wings around the chrinking form, and the bad dreams fied away, and he Master are dark before me." slept peacefully. "Still he was chilled and weak for need of

its bright windows were crossed and re-crossed by the shadows of the dancers, and the sounds of music and laughter were loud within.

" Alas!" said the Angel, "they are too happy to heed me !"

"Hark! there were footsteps coming quickly along the street! It was a wealthy old citizen hastening home from a card party. He had lost money at the game, and he was out of temper with the weather and with himself .-The Angel flow out of the passage and clung to

the hungry."

"The citizen shuddered and drew the collar of his coat closer round his neck.

nuttered he, and passed by. "So the Angel flew back, and strove to warm the great house went merrily on.

" Another passenger ! "It was a poor needlewoman returning from

her day's labor. A good, earnest woman, think- frothing champague, and praised the fresh ing of her children at home, and never hear- country fare, the vegetable soup, the fowls, ing the gentle voice of the appealing Angel. " Help! help! he sighed. 'Shelter and

food! shalter and food!" " What a thick, raw mist!" said the poor needlewoman. 'Tis like a cloud before one!

Maybe, though, 'tis the long day's work that makes my eyes weak." "But it was the two white wings that she

rain-drops berne upon the wind and so pass-"Still the Angel watched and waited and still the music and dancing in the great house.

went merrily on. The sleeper meaned and feebly murmured

"He was dreaming-dreaming of his far home beside the blue sea. That home where the shadows of the vine leaves round the porch fit kered on the floor in the bright annahine where his gentle mother sat spinning on the us only by the ghiding sails of some logit topshells and seawonts at her feet, and all the days

were happy. the great house, and looked in, and saw a points or battlements by the skillful gardener.

Well, then, I must try; but as I know of party of merry children dancing gaily together. none I must even invent one for the purpose, and a group of elder persons sitting by, and and red brick cathesiral to sering up above the varieties to con watching them with smiles. The chandeliers ider, and stay! I have it-but it is not a were shining overhead; the room rang with young voices; the flore bood the quick touches

in despair.
" 'Help, help, lesfore it is too iste!"

" And he dashed hitmself against the window and filled the air with his cries.

" List-n to the rain,' said an old white-She crept up closer to Margaret and laid her headed pentleman, who was standing close by

"And they spoke of it and noticed it not. Then the faint far lights of litensels drew

the street. And very soon the dear of the seman stood looking at the water. There was exempted along the wet house was opened, and, and the blace of nothing remarkable in his appearance, yet the

"'Whence comes my sorrouful brother?"
"'I come,' said the Augel, 'from the great
city. I have seen men, in their blind selfshness, reject the value of pity, and I have seen a little child die from cold and hunger. There-fore am I serrowful, and the decrees of our

" Doet thou question the justice of Provi-

dence! bread, and the Angel's heart of mercy was "Alas! replied the Angel, 'I question it troubled. He looked up at the great house; not; but I cannot understand the death and the suffering."

" Look upon me, said the radiant Stranger; look upon me and doubt ne more. I was the soul of that little child!'

"Bo, hand in hand, and rejoicing together, they accorded through the mists and clouds of earth to that far space where the stars shine night and day." The story ended, we returned to the inn .-

Some rare ferms, a tiny oak no legger than a rose-tree, some feathers fallen from the wing of the golden phessant, and a profusion of the golden phessant p treasures with which Margaret and Clemence returned laden, to the Lien d'Or, and which they stored away in the carriage as it stood, horseless and driveriess, awaiting us before the

Then with what coremony we sat down to his little charge by breathing on his cold lips our merry feast—how politely I placed my and cyclids; but in vain. They grow colder ward at the head of the table, and Chemenos and colder, and still the music and dancing in at my right hand—how gravely I apological for my morning continue, and for the aleence of a white waisloost! How we jested and laughed, and drank each other's health in the the omelettes, the pastry, and the roey apples! With what reflectance we come at last, and resumed our honoward journey along the paven country road, just as the shadows began to lengthen towards the east, and the evening light to gird between the trees on eithe

How quaint and southing it is, this monote nous and fertile Belgian landscape! For longues saw fluttering in her path, only she did not know it; and even the sacred tears that he wept down upon her face she mistook for and there nods a formal plantation of willows and beeches, and the evening breeze flows over wide, luxuriant crops of barley, flax, and feathery cats, with long stripes of petatoes and other vegetables in between, and not a fence or hedgerow anywhere in sight. Sumetimes we meet a lasy wagon on the read, or a group of marketwomen coming homewards from the town, semetimes we arrive at a troad and many-bridged cause, whose course, blidden till this moment by the lofty corn, is revealed to "I never told Margaret a fairy story," I re-olined, laughing. "How should she know that threshold, and his little brothers played with plus the yellow grain, like a snip sailing upon abelia and seases that the foot, and all the days land. Now and then we pass a white farmhouse with tiled roof and trin garden, and, Then the Angel flow up to the windows of perhaps, a bower made ail of ivy and cut into plain; and, perchame, we hear the pressant bells chine sadiy and sweetly from turnet to turret as we travel by. On all notes are wind mills and feeding cattle, and long payed roats with never a curve or a hill rise to break their arrows perspective. A land of peter and

> I hade our coachinan drive slowly, for we enjoyed the almost conventual efficience of the hour. Semetion a change had failer upon our ment since we had turned our faces homeward.

torster attraces and market carts became "No the Angel went back and took the out-cast in his arms, and presend him to his divine "There was an auged howering over a great and coller, and the faint breath fell more faint ing, warned us that our holyday was fast approaching its conclusion.

then, to be sure, never before had I so start ed and surprised her.

"Now, Margaret, call hither the little Clemence, and I will wait while you make ready. I charge you not to outwar my pattence with bearts of young children; to protect them from a starting back as his foot too head the figure.

"Sind the angest flew on, though the rain loving arms from round the lay, and store her face but she did not head me. Her eyes were fixed angest, and it was his mossion to watch over the bearts of young children; to protect them from exactly in the stranger, and her checks were starting back as his foot too head the figure.

option y he besked up and shaded his even Whether it were the unwanted luxury of the who had been good and truthful and obedient riage—more gentlemen came crowding round drive and the rejuding aspect of the summer all the day.

"Parsently be passed within sight of a small."

The first gentleman stooped down and best the large from the apparent.

The servant soutched a lamp from the care crowding round drive neares. It was too dark, and we were too distant from him to see anything of his 'earning or whether it arose from the apparent."

The first gentleman stooped down and best the

"Then the Angel, weeping and invisible, laft. When we had crossed the bridge and

se inform me TERRY ING POST. is voice ruin de.

State House ing broke. Eve Ass day of hap-

summer set

LAST. HISTORI occurred is mis (Pers 5—Truth

er Ans -

CHAPTER XXI.

THE STANGED STATESTS.

"By my faith, Seabrook, I cannot help it anted, the a weakness, a folly, yet I cannot Se young, so gentle, so false! Now, before Meaven, I feel as if a star had fallen from the skies, when I remember how she is

deceiving me !" iull earth mad!
Seabrook whistied dismally—thrust his hands for very breath. leep into his pockets, and walked over to the

And she looks imposent! Would you beeve that one could lie and play the traitrees with a face so fair? Ab-I forget-you have ot seem how fair-how fair she is !"

> He she fairer than the day. Or the flow'ry meads in May. If she be not so to me, What care I how fair she be

ang my friend, with a shrug of his shoulders. seabrook, you have no feeling " l'aul, you have no common sense !!!

He came and drew a seat close beside mine Confess now," said he, with his old kindly manner, half-sat, half-sarcastic, "Confess new that our wise and faithful guardian has placed a very foolish part! Is it not natural mough to suppose that a girl of seventeen has a ver, and that she has been too shy to coness it ! Was it not absurd of the most potent, grave, and reverend signor Paul, to play Dr. to his fair ward, while some gallant Imaviva was all the while lying pecds in the nmost receases of her heart? I shaw, man! swallow the nanseous draught with as good a

eralving and blessing the young couple as each a you find it useless to do otherwise "And then sing a trio to coment our eternal union to I said, forcing a sentle.

ile laughed, poured out a glass of wine, and nodded my health,

litush! do you hear " said he, suddenly. cointing towards the window, and listening "What music is that !"

To the band in the park. They give an etrumental concert every evening at Vello-

A concert every evening! To think that I have been a week in Brussels, and not have ancen that before ! Let us go instantly!

I have no heart for such amusements, Non-

pelicine to minister to a mind diseased! I resorthe may, I entrest it, Paul. Will you

I yield, as ever, to his gay sovereighty, and tering, ere long, amid the throng of fine drinking and free eating loungers who requent the space of sward and trees surround collebrated restaurateur's. Neutrook is harmed with the music with the company, th the gay and pleasant scene. The lights, the roles, the hurrying walters all serve to one of his toyons temperament, is food and to to ope saddened and harassed, like my of, by disappointment and doubt, is utterly a headache, and emape by myself out into the better

it is not yet quite descrited in the principal

look I was at length aroused by the sound of close! What power-what metine!

and their hoteleps on the gravel, and their was not litted do me, with only the green hedge between I gave no head to their vicinity, and ata led no meaning to their speed. Zeay, more, age abstracted medicine of my mitel, I did even remark that they were utlessed in a without lasting their way to my mind they cle lammar to my sense, and my thoughts ters at the time so earnestly engaged that I whose they came. It has frequently occurred her some, how singular an instance of purof mind was this, and how forming to a inner duality it might suggest to

The votes were two-a man's and a wo man's. The latter, somehow, appeared not when y unfamiliar to me, and the murmuring sadness of their tones chimed in with my own melancholy.

shock than a suspicion, flashed over me. The woman was speaking

He doubts me," she said, and it seemed that she was weeping. "He doubts me. I am

unhappy Margaret's voice! Ob, Heaven, Margaret's

It is unfortunate," replied her outpanien

ared-only powerless, breathless, overwhelm-

resently they returned, and the man was ploy still speaking.

aware how firm my little Margaret can be, the Again the voice died away.

the cry of some force animal-I spurned the safety in colitude and prayer. iull earth madly with my heel, and struggled

deceit! Had I not one friend whom I could exteem and trust? Was there not one hand unarmed against me? Chilled in my childish affections-eupplanted (and by whom supplant ed it in my manhood's first passion-wronged by this young creature whom I would have PHILADELPHIA, AATURDAY, ALGEST 27, 1859. given fortune and energies to serve-to whom would have devoted the cares and tenderness knows with what unselfah purity of thought!)
to supply the lost home the and work cut my
trust with holiness of purpose—for whom I
was prepared, even this very night, to relinquish every personal and sordid hope, even as
a father would relinquish for a shild——Say,
was I not tried almost beyond the bounds of
patient faith? To feel a momentary reventment was not surely inexcusable—to doubt
all love and fair seeming, not utterly unjustificable.

grace as you can muster, and finish your part to the good old stage fashion, by

It was a long walk, quite over roofed by trees

and opening at one end upon the line Ducale—
a long, straight, open walk, and not a soul in may state that among the contributors to Tus

They had taken alarm at the sound of Post, are

terminated the path. The audience were The productions of many other writers of The predictions of many other writes of life predictions of many other writes of many other w

> I seemed to long for the sight of a face in which I might still see truth and friendship—for the pressure of a hand that had never played me hour of the human weakness was come; and though, probably, I should not betray what I Markets, &c., &c., &c. had suffered by look or word, I should not feel ,

I was waiting for you."

It is not yet quite descrited in the principal And what do you propose doing 1 is England and was imitated with equal successful, and around the central basin, so I turn set early, and the music to which I have been case in the United States for a reduction of historing is so good that it has only served to the time of labor to two hours each day. It make no wish for more What say you to

stage I should have ever left this receptamore strongly marked than even at the limit

where the despairing Privaters wentles for it giveness with her father-came to an end There was a dead offence for a moment-the ame that deafening shout of musulmous won-ber and delight, to which she was so well as-She is called the comes the musts are showered round her something comething that glitters as it falls, is flung from a stage-lox and lights not at is a bracelet a gorgeous bracelet a intilating with diamonds gracefully, and, bending low in the direction

whence it came clasps it upon her arm. In an instant every eye is turned upon that ex-for a moment the liberal giver eclipses the songstress even I, who am occurried with heavy thoughts, am influenced by the general to a limited extent, while in many manufact motive any man could have had for penning and there, amidst all the luxuriant florescence impulse, and rise in my place to look upon-

upon whom you my brother Theophile

Vexed, bewildered, uneasy, I made no reply, would be to an increase of the price of the famous line-

of cell, vaporous and undefined, rise up over furnish a building in a certain time—or who the Hon. Grantley F. Herkeley, well known chievons, fun-loving, good-hearted boy in the the soul like the night-mists over the meador—are desirons of doing the old amount of work by his sporting contributions to the London continent! Where is the boy that is a boy of The blood rushed to my head and boiled in land, obscuring not only the landmarks of in a year-must put on one ninth more men, or field. The American brothers of the craft of whom like is not the representative? every vein-I felt as if an iron band were earth, but dimming even the star-guides of see their work go behind hand, and this de-venerie, doubtless will take due measures for

# HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

TERMS. Ac.

all love and fair seeming, not utterly unjustificable?

I felt that I must see this man—this lover—face to face. I must look into his eyes and more for at whom as admine for a whom as a whom a

## TO CHANCE READERS.

They had taken alarm at the sound of my footsteps, perhaps at the involuntary cry that had escaped my lips, and were gone!

Earlied, yet calmed by the disappointment, I sank exhausted upon a stone bench under some trees, and after a brief interval of rost proceup and went out at the gateway which terminated the path. The andience were

to our readers the very best productions of the It was never my disposition to seek society very best minds, either as written for Tick Poor, when grief was weighing on me; but this night or as fresh selections which course insures a

The fever of anguish was past the furnish weekly, Agricultural Articles, Useful

## THE LONDON STRIKE

working men employed by the builders of Lon-

The theatre was crowded when we arrived, a mass of the past and future—to arm myself. We were worsed at the entrance that no seate hour's reduction—and, if we are not mistaken, and views of both Employers and Employed are not fully represented.

A disparamental rate do this, neverthes at the back amid a crowd of others similarly at the most rived at the back amid a crowd of others similarly at the most rived at the back amid a crowd of others similarly at the most rived at the back amid a crowd of others similarly at the most rived at the back amid a crowd of others similarly at the most rived at the back amid a crowd of others similarly at the most rived at the back amid a crowd of others similarly at the most rived at the back amid a crowd of others similarly at the most rived at the back amid a crowd of others similarly at the most rived at the back amid a crowd of others similarly at the most rived at the back amid a crowd of others similarly at the most rived at the crowd of the most rived at the crowd rived at the crowd rived at the crowd rived at the crowd rived

is takest imministion of our lives. With a skill which was more than skill which one moti. And it is striage to the construction of the property of the property of the striage and the striag which is a supplied by the sound of close two days are the friend and standard of the second of the sound of close two days are the friend and standard of the second of the sound of close two days are the friend and standard of the second of the second of the sound of close two days are the friend and standard of the control of the sound of the second of the secon to none, would be to raise the cost of a house that journal ten days would have to be employed new — The rents of stores and dwellings would be in-

it may be said that if this should be the result, the working men would be simply adding ! to one end of their cloth, what would be ent of them at the other; but this is a mistake, for they the price of the quaffected foreign labor.

Avew nothing," he said, as if in continua- but hastened nervously through the crowded day's labor. Thus, not only would the one-

ounterbetanced by the lessened demand for lattihouses and other articles, resulting from their increased value. For in proportion as rents and prices were advanced, the demand for houses, &c., would be lessened.

As to the reasonableness of the demand to reduce the hours of labor to nine, and thus increase by one ninth the wages of labor, a great deal may be said on both sides. Both laborers and employers generally regard such matters too much from their own point of view; Eight is thrown aside very early in the dispute, and Might gains the day. Such a change as that proposed, might ruin many a business; manuto invers. Ac., now competing with rivals in their own and other lands, might be forced to abandon large and remunerating businesses, simply as the result of such an increase in the price of their labor. And of course, all such results would recoil ultimately upon the working classes. On the other hant, it may be urged

of commodities and of labor, is both perniclous and unsound. "Things will regulate themselves," to use a common phrase, just as a community without established laws would regulate itself—the stronger members doing as they pleased, their despotism being tempered ture. only by the fear of an alliance of the weaker against them, or of assassination. But to obviate this kind of "natural" regulation of things weak men taking the impertinence and abuse of large ones, or getting knocked over civil organizations, with laws and executive officers, have been instituted. Trade and Industry, as it is, are not left wholly to regulate themselves; but the new age of Work has not yet recognized the importance of a more thorough Organization of Industry. The Middle Ages, when Industry began to rear its ! as not altogether a mean and disreputable charanter, did perceive the necessity of such an organization; and, however faulty its Guilds and Crafts were in some respects, they were worthy of high admiration in others. Based too much upon the narrow and despotic ideas of that era, they fell with the decay of those siens-but the present system of Trades Unions may be Trecently be came. I stepped forward,

Among the most important of the recent Engplaced my arm through his, and said, simply,

Ish advises, is the news of a great strike of the

that a new Organization of Industry is imperathat a new Organization of Industry is imperatively needed

tolerable. I take the opportunity, after some "I would have left somer half known that is nown to be a remembered that a number of security minutes of uneasy codurance, to plead said now friend, with a since. "Is your head from ten to time hours."

[I will be remembered that a number of said now friend, with a since. "Is your head from ten to time hours."

[I will be remembered that a number of said now friend, with a since. "Is your head from ten to time hours."

[I will be remembered that a number of said now friend, with a since of said now friend, wit and what do you propose doing? It is forgiant and was imitated with equal suclis certain and where the mains comes to me wish for more. What say you to dispersely unforted that ten hours each day. It make me wish for more. What say you to dispense through the trees, and the dark night gas unbroken, save by a gas lamp at more plays to night in Norma. We shall be in time like the stars twinkle down between the soing leaves, and in the gloom and stillness of the last set."

In the last set, "

In the set is still the only set of a day, the set of

Ah, well, we suppose we should be satisfied that though the world moves slowly, such is may be that our sterriest for should be satisfied to such a sax, that our sterriest for should be such as a sax, that our sterriest for should be satisfied to such a sax, that our sterriest for should be satisfied to such a sax, that our sterriest for should be satisfied to such a sax, that our sterriest for should be satisfied to such as a sax, that our sterriest for should be satisfied to such as the direction in which it is moving. A great the scanne of the hours of labor from ten to nice the same prior being insisted upon to nice the same prior the prior district that though the we suppose we should be satisfied that though the world moves along the that t

-We find that

een called upon regarding the extraordinary Henery." by at least fifty persons, and among t loss than twenty-five speculative Americans.

would only lose portions at the other end. For "henery" was "one of the things we read humor. It is not all humor however. In the in many articles, such as agricultural product of," and the description of it, we remember, For ourselves, we published it in perfect good some graver thought, perchance of the vanishpointing brother Theophile.

They also might possibly gain in another faith. We think we found it in one of the ed sweetness of boyhood, or haply of the care-faith. Faul, said Scabrook, shrugging way, its essening the hours of a day's labor foreign periodicals, and sent it on a long tour and joy-chequered content of twenty years of They passed, and his words grew inandille his shoulders, and glancing towards me with a from ten to nine, you produce all the effect of through this country, a tour which this conin distance. I was neither grieved nor en peculiar expression "your brother must lessening the present laboring population by tradiction will by no means arrest. We should loved, whose memories, like their graves, are have a remarkable appreciation of talent, and one-tenth. The demand for labor thus con- not be surprised to see that article copied and green. re money than he well knows how to sme tinning the same, and the amount of later recopied in our country exchanges as long as being lessened one tenth, the natural tendency we are able to see anything. To paredy Keats's

A lie of that kind is a lie forever

to induce a higher rate of wages. This tex-dency, however, probably would soon be how sporting is done on this side of the At-ferent in kind from the rest of the volume.

Permit me, through the medium your Paper, to address a few words to my Bro-ther Sportsmen in the United States.

your Paper, to address a few words to my Brother Nportsmen in the United States.

An opportunity which I have often longed for has been afforded me of paying a visit to New York, starting from Liverpool, for the express purpose of fraternizing with the disciples of St. Hubert, shaking hands with my Transatlantic brethren, and, with the advice of my brother aportsmen, proceeding through a portion of the cultivated country to the magnificent Prairies, gathering by the way all information—scientific, agricultural, and ornithological—that it is possible for me to collect. My stay in the United States must of necessity be limited, but, under the blessing of Heaven I hope, ere my return to spend my Christmas in England, to have achieved and learnt enough to enable me to tell my countrymen a tale, and to point out to tell my countrymen a tale, and to point out

to tell my countrymen a tale, and to point out to them the route and the outlay required, for others, in future times, to follow my example. (My narrative, I need hardly add, will appear in the columns of the bondon "Fight.")

I shall bring with me some of my Hounds and Dogs, the faithful companions of my leisure hours, and throw myself on that kindness which, from my experience of the American character in other climes, I am convinced was never by a stranger sought in vain. I expect to arrive at New York on or about the 3rd of September.

Your obelient humble servant, GRANTIEV F. BERKELEY.

A FESSY TEXT.—One of the London papers

Then left all three with the nappy of And went right back to report himself.

OTHER Was a special choral service in Westminster Abbey, the sermon being preached by the Rev. Henry Drury, B. D., Prebendary of Salishury, and theplain to the House of Commons, in aid of the Society for the Propagation of the Google in Foreign Parts. The reverend gentleman associated the conception by giving out a text which no one recognized as a passage of Scripture. The words were, 'We may, we must, we will,' and be obtained them in the following manner: 'We may,' from the lid of Gonedis, 21 verse: 'We must,' from the little of Gonedis, 21 verse: 'We will,' from the little of Acts, 221 verse: 'We will,' from the little of Joshua, 21st verse. The combination of the three formed the text, from which he proceeded to argue that we may, we must, and we will, evangelize the world.'

Some fanny texts might be made in that way—and audiences "actionized" not a little. But we wonder that any Euglish preacher of eminence could be found to outrage the Scriptures so foolishly.

Cheeks His Firmworks Establishment.—We shinded in our last, to Firm's recent representation.

alluded in our last, to Phach's recent represenon this first day of legitimate practice. tation of Louis Napoleon, in the guise of an Pach, we have another engraving, a sequel. shutters, and is writing on them with a piece way. of chalk, in large letters,

"Tois Besiness to be Disposed Or,"

# New Dublications.

NOTES ON BOOKS.

chatty lightness, the quips and cranks, the offered in this volume. serious shades, the frobe lights of everyday

With the exception of some fragments of an
conversation—how rarely have they their
counterparts in any book whatever! Monviews on a better footing with crithofox opitaignes and Charles Lumbs, like the saints, do nion, the present work adds but a few new facts not travel in companies; and almost all our to those we already know. But these are of intebeoks—even the best of them—come to us in rest, and in this, as in every other record we college gowns, walking on stills. Yet the common sense of most men welcomes a book that to sincerity and sweetness, looks, with angel somes on its own feet with careless gait, and in beauty, from the page. Seen in contrast with its shirt sleeves a Look that we can laugh and the lives of those who maligned and pursued essentially really the same, and each become gossip with, as we do with some hearty farmer him, it is as a white love trooping

constitute the general working day from ten spected editor of the Programs Program to Wiscourt of Rein Pantosoron—(Brown, Tag- the work. The latest edition is issued by J. E. gart & Chase, Boston) -ought to be a general Tilton & Co., Biston, who have also re I should less than the many mand be braise the loss of a bouse and the loss of the sents of three and dwellings would be to steam applied in an artificial way, and it was said that the scheme hal realized the following for \$20 being increased to \$100, and in the same proportion throughout. As it a sind in same proportion throughout. As it a sind is a result would be perceived in the prices of all sents and increased to which demostic articles of ourse by the extent to which demostic is been entered into the article—the value of the constructed is the content of the contract which is an extended in the same and the contract which is that the content and the contract which is an extended to the article—the value of the contract which is that the contract which is that the contract which is the contract of the contract which is the contract which is the contract which is the contract of th With these pleasantries in our minds, we can ber to have seen, and which breaks out, as it not see the common or rude things about us without feeling that they have been, as it were, idealized, or made less prosaic, having been at the other; but this is a mistake, for they would also along the whole width, while they would ally lose portions at the other end. For the in many articles, such as agricultural productions, Ast., the price of the military and the description of it, we remember to a limited extent; while in many manufactured any man could have had for punning the price of the price of the unaffected foreign labor.

Louis Napoleon, a nephew of the Emperor, bad cherished for many years the most chimes a linear enters only interested our subscribers greatly. But what notive any man could have had for punning and there, amidst all the luxuriant florescence of the unaffected foreign labor.

Louis Napoleon, a nephew of the Emperor, bad cherished for many years the most chimes a businer. It is not all humor however. In the varieties that make up the work, pathos and internuent of Napoleon and head cherished for many years the most chimes humor. It is not all humor however. In the varieties that make up the work, pathos and internuent of Napoleon and cherished for many years the most chimes humor. It is not all humor however. In the varieties that make up the work, pathos and internuent of Napoleon and cherished for many years the most chimes humor. It is not all humor however. In the varieties that make up the work, pathos and internuent of Napoleon and cherished for many years the most chimes humor. It is not all humor however. In the in the humor, the price is present that make up the work, pathos and internuent of Napoleon and cherished for many years the most chimes humor. It is not all humor however. In the intended by the tricksy ray of this author's humor. It is not all humor however. In the intended by the tricksy ray of this author's humor. It is not all humor however. In the intended by the tricksy ray of this author's humor. It is not all humor however. In the intended by the tricksy ray of this author's humor. It is not all humor however. In the intended by the tricksy ray of the labor enters of a restoration to the soi married life, or, it may be, of children, dearly

Then, beside the soler tenderness and sunny the old Partingtonian humors, and the Part- Let us wait and see.

tion I you know my position, and the neces lobby, and hade farewell to my companion at minth more wages be gained at a blow, but a A CARD FROM AN ENGLISH ington "sayings," were never better. The sty we have for strict concealment. I am well the doors of the theatre, aware how firm my little Margaret can be, the Alas' there are times when foreshadowings increase. Master builders, under contract to We have received the annexed Cam from Fartington become the type of every mistoo is here in all his glery-and has not lke

We must resist the temptation to quote, but tightened round my brow -I uttered a cry like Heaven. At such periods we find our only mand for more workmen would naturally tend the entertainment of their English visitor, and here are a few bits of verse from "An Old Pable

> One day when the gods in high detate "One day when the gods in high delate Had waxed quite warm from affairs of state, And Jupiter Tonans wiped his face As discussion found a resting place, a fearful clamor from earth arose, Like the accents of a thomsand wees That broke the Thunderer's short repose.

What are the sounds that our car profane. Mercury' start like a railway train. Open the windows of heaven, and know The cause of, all this rumpus below?

With tone stentoriously stout
That rung like a trumpet arraying a host—
O Jupiter Tonans' my axe is lost of cruel fortune thus to bother one'
O great Jupiter give me another one' Jupiter tells Mercury to offer the bawling

woodman axes of gold and silver, (the story is

old) but to cut his head off if he proves dis-

honest enough to take them in lieu of his own Mercury gave one jump and flew. Cutting his way through the ether blue Cutting his way through the other blue.

And, quick as the lightning, made his tracks.

Where the min was bellowing for his axe.

Here 'tin, old chap' then Mercary said,

And threw before him the gold one red. And threw before him the gold one red.

None of your tricks, said he, right cross,

Then t for this that I mourn the lose.

Then Mercury threw the silver down.

Which suited still less the weeping clown;
But when the iron one met his view.
He cried, delighted, 'Tis good as new He held its handle, and grasped it tight.

And said, 'Old fellow, this ere's sill right.

Then Mercury called him an honest soul,

Told him for this he should have the whole
Then left all three with the happy elf.

And went right back to report himself.

A lively assault upon the faculty, truly, but

"Empleasant Neighbor," the proprietor of a Fire-sorks manufactory. In the last number of good nature is perfect. To conclude—whoever gets this work can depend upon its exercising In this latter, Monsieur L. Nap has closed his the maxillary muscles in the most agreeable

We need give but few words to the new volume of Shelley Memorials, edited by Lady while saying, very politely, to his now compla- Shelley, (Ticknor & Fields, Boston,) for the shelley, (Ticknor & Fields, Boston,) for the cent neighbor Bull, "Ah! teend Johnny! I subject has an interest which is of unusual pocker my shop to please you!" Bull, however, has tency. The circumstances which call forth a sly expression on his face, which seems to im- this work are as sad as peculiar. Its materials ply that Monseer has closed his shop quite as were originally entrusted to a person who was much from fear of the police regulations, as to a schoolfellow of Shelley in his youth, and who please his neighbor of the "Roast Beef House." lately undertook a memoir of the poet. This man, bearing the singularly infelicitous name of Thomas Jefferson Hogg, though thus Nicodemused into nothing by his sponsors in baptism, has, it seems, contrived to make himself eminent as the author of a fantastic caricature of Shelley, showing in its every line the mean Household words in literature are sweet, but spirit and narrow mind from whence it pro-rare as angels' visits. As it is a kind of re-ceeded. Two volumes only of this surprising proach to say of a man that he talks like a performance have appeared, and it is not known book, so would it not be a sort of praise to say whether we shall have the rest. But the a book that it talks like a man? But the materials furnished by the poet's relatives sciones, the abandon, the careless care, the have been indiguantly withdrawn, and are new

of altering the mainless of hours that a recent letter from Paris, written by the re- Ksirrow Works; A Wiss ov Many Textures, which has its claims on those who would read

were, in letters of fire. It occurs in the account of Louis l'hilippe's reign :

Louis Napoleon, a nephew of the Emperor, and Versailles never left his thought shall be Emperor," he said, "before I THEN PERISH WITH A BUILDY IN MY BRAIN

Take out your note-book, and note the prophecy. The French Sphynx has made a prediction which is half-fulfilled already. Is the gamesomeness which mark the pure Shilla- rest to come true? Is the bullet yet cast berian contributions, there is page after page of which is to drive the life from that dark brain !

# LETTER FROM PARIS.

Mr. Editor of the Post:

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y Lady for the nal posterials ho was d who This Sicoda. aptism, ture of mean it proprising at the Latives per more

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the rain !

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peror, in the Place Vendome, as they did on with a commercial house in Turin. the famous show off of the similar return from The Swiss Government has just terminated penses of this fets, -including the rejoicings of months, and suspension of civic rights from one the following Monday, the Emperor's fete day to five years, has been pronounced against all -we shall no doubt see something excessively who enlist in foreign armies; also imprison-splendid. The preparations are already begun, ment of from one to five years against all who and public expectation is on tiptoe.

the railway from Milan to Genoa ia to be re-rights for from five to ten years, being also in-curred exclusively for their use, and 4,000 a curred by these latter, under certain circumday are to be sent on to the latter city, and em- stances. barked at once for France. Here, extra carthem to their appointed quarters.

The dissatisfaction with regard to the terms the Romagna bent upon union with Santinia. suing circulars addressed to the Great Powers, and asking for protection against Sardinia, whom he denonness in unmeasured terms,-it tained by a Confederation in which these two

wski, and communicated to the parties con-

stands of many stands and stands of the stan

where the position, as thought "that a quarter state of the position, as the south" what a question that a specific that a spe

carry on, or abet, such enlistments, the inflic-French troops are returning daily from Italy; tion of a fine of 1,000f, and suspension of civic

The melancholy event chronicled in my last. riages are being sent to Marseilles, to bring and which has again converted the hippopotamus nursery, in the Garden of Plants, into a scene of desolation and mourning for scientific of the recent peace, is not diminished by the aspirations, is not the sole disappointment lifficulties which are seen to stand in the way which has recently overtaken the enlightened of their carrying out. With the Duchles and learned gentlemen, who are so strongly bent on persuading animals from a distance to

of the Pope, -and the Pope, on the other hand, lately, and has been the object of unremitting care and attention from the sealous member of confided, has just perversely died; the disconsolate sound having had its body opened, a large case knife, some stones, units, and a file, were found in its stomach. With which mention of an occurrence which has plunged the hearts of the members of that useful body in mourning, let me conclude this brief summary of our doings on this side the water, for the the Acclimation Society to whose care it was s not easy to foresee how peace is to be main. solate smant having had its body opened, a lawers would be included, to say nothing of were found in its stomach. With which menthe part which Austria is pretty certain to play tion of an occurrence which has plunged the However, if the projected union do not mourning, let me conclude this brief summary march," it will evidently not be hindered by of our doings on this side the water, for the any lack of quill-driving. A project for a Con-teleration has been drawn up by Count Was space for a little tabless of Russian romance, get up by your Correspondent for the amusement

The Commiss Spectable Constitution Moments

That the Venetians protest against being left of letters, thanks to the agency of Maria Gabri converting the sledge tracks, as effectually a special converting the sledge tracks, as effectually as effec The Show Direct.

The Show Direct.

The Show Direct.

The Show Direct.

Paris, Ang. 4, 1859

The Editor of the Fost:

It is now announced that the entry of the it in now announced that the will cannot be shown to be seen that the properties in a body, rather than remain under the founce. Bologna takes the properties in the fight of the young lay one of his letters, to consent to a secret marris.

The Show Direct.

Nor are the people of Central Rally behind the populations of the North. The people of the Asia at the young effect's farlough was now and asked in the populations of the North. The people of the Roman are declaring that they will emission to deed so much so, that Vialimir Nicolaewitch had taken to beseeching his lady love, in every possible occurrence, and show announced that the entry of the fight of the young lay one of his letters, to consent to a secret marrising that they will easily present the particular of the fight of the young lady one of his letters, to consent to a secret marrising that though the night was cold and rapidly drawing to a close, the affliction of the house. The deed so much so, that Vialimir Nicolaewitch had taken to beseeching his lady love, in every possible occurrence of the Fost:

The Liverpool market for Breadstods continued dail, without material.

The Liverpool market for Breadstods continued dail, without material in the Liverpool Cotton Market there had deed so much as some dails, without material in the Liverpool Cotton Market there had an understate luminess doing, at previous quotations, with sales, in the three days previous, of Elevanders, with sales, in the three days previous, of Elevanders, and have tried for a capital offence, consolated and such as a contract the populations of the North. The people of the Asia attention to the populations of the North. The people of the Asia attention to the populations of the North. The people of the Asia attention to the populations of the North. The people of the Asia attention to the populations of the North Asia att -Movements in Italy-Partian Diryunder the dominion of Austria, whether direct elevan's maid, went on as punctually as ever; though it were falling fresh from the and as the young officer's furlough was now sky. But though the night was cold and French troops from Italy, will take place on Sunday week, when they will march through the city, and pass in review before the Emthe famous show off of the similar return from the Crimes. As the Municipality of Paris has an extra session of the Federal Assembly in all and unaternal hearts would melt at once, instructed an "unimited credit" for the ex-

in deciding. To six or eight eleverly concerted containing her mistress's wardrelse and her own.

The fugilives, however, succeeded in cross-But her timed attempts to open her heart to the wall, the coachman of Vladimir Nicolea her parents, had met with so little encourage. witch was waiting for them with a sledge. alternative of the secret marriage.

Day after day passed on, leaving her a prey to all the anxieties of such a conflict; and it

rents' dwelling drew near, Maria Gabrielowna, to hide her agitation and anxiety, complained 212 degrees of heat. 15 pounds to the equare inch of Leadache, and retired to her own room. or headache, and retired to her own room. She 201 had not been able to sleep a wink the night be 342

have just sent a deputation to the French Am- liant as is that season in the North; and the A high, flerce wind was blewing, and the

parents, avow the deed, and plead so touch up in the many warm coverings of fur and and effacing the memory of their sorrows, by the siender store of trinkets which constituted pressing them at once to their hearts, with all all her worldly treasures, she crept softly down the tenderness and effusion of the most appro-ved demonstrated of the most effective Prench the garden, closely followed by the maid, who on had the utmost difficulty in learing up against Poor Maria Gabrielowna, however, was long the wind, laden as she was with the bundles

plans of flight, she opposed as many rejections.

The fugitives, however, succeeded in crossing the garden without accident, and without could not endure the thought of risking their being discovered. The garrien door was nu-

ment, that she could not muster up courage to renew them yet the furlough of Viadimir being speedly deposited in the vehicle, and Nicolaewitch, which would end with the earli-carefully covered with an enormous hear skin, was est days of the new year, was now so near its the coachman resumed his place in front of determined alike to decline being placed again ander the yoke either of the exiled Princes, or

An ostrich which arrived in this country him go away, perhaps for years, or accept the blanket, and gave the rein to his horses, which conclusion, that she must either concent to see them, wrapped himself up in his sheep skin impatient of the cold, started off at a rapid trot.

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The Hungarian at questee on the 21st brings
Liferpool dates to the 10th.
The only important feature in the news is the meeting of the Peace Conference at Zurich, in which France, Sartinia and Austria only are represented.
The 10th Austria only are

vious, of 21,000 bales.
Consols had advanced, closing at 252.
A despatch from Zurich, dated Monday, Aug.
Sth, says.—Yesterday aftermoon, the members
of the Conference had pald a visit to the President of the Government of Zurich. M. de
Bourquency, the representative of Prance, held
a conference with M. de Sambers, the Sardinian representative, te-day, but nothing had
transmired.

anspired.

Count Colleredo is the Austrian representave. There was no sitting of the Conference

tive. There was no sitting of the Conference on Monday.

Advices from Hong Kong to June 22ud., state that the Representatives of America, England, and France, had gone from Shanghae

out ready for sea. A grand banquet was given a board, on the 5th. The Peace Conference continued to occupy

attention of the British Parliament.

Wat.
The London papers publish the provisions of Sydney Herbert's new bill, organizing the mili-

Sydney Reflect's new mil, organizing the sale that the Faris Meniteur of the Sth, states that the Emperor left yesterday for the camp at Chalons, where his majorly will remain several

days.

The Patrie of Monday evening, states that the Emperor will return to St. Cloud on Thurs

the Emperor will return to St. Cloud on Thursday.

A desperate effort is being made in London and Liverpool, to obtain subscriptions to the stock of the defunct Atlantic Cable Company, in order to start a new company on the rules of the old one. The new emberge on the rules of the old one. The new subscribers are mostly confined to those who suffered in the lake experiment, and are willing to grasp at straws to retrieve themselves.

and had a rather narrow escape; but the jury found him "not guilty." Whereupon the judge, in discharging, thought fit to admonish him. "Prizoner! Before you leave the bar, let me give you a piece of advice. You have got off this time, but if ever you come before me again, I'll be cantion (surety) you'll be hanged." "Thank you, my lord," answered Donald, "thank you for your good advice; and as I'm na ungratefu' I beg to gi'e your lordship a piece of advice in return. Never be caution for ony body; for the cautioner has often to Tekin.

The mammoth steamship tireat Kastern is allow tready for sea. A grand banquot was given a board, on the 8th.

The Perce Conference continued to occurs.

beauty which time itself is forced to respect, The Bittish Parliament was still debating the Ballan question, but in a more subdued tone than hitherto characterized the speeches.

The Grand Duke Constantine of Russia, the heart, is confellished by suffering.—Leve.

no Our Course, Reser on Whose, -A discussion arose in a hotel as to the citizenship of a gentleman at the other end of the room. "He's an linglishman," said one, "I know by his head," "He's a Bootchman," said another, "I know by his complexion. " He's a German, said another, "I know by his beard." The young ladies thought he looked a little Spanish.

perliment, and are willing to grasp at straws to retrieve themselves.

The Austrian Loyds steamer arrived at Tricets on the "th, with advices from Calciuta, to July 24. A considerable reduction of native troops has been ordered.

Imports were dull, experts that freights from as a wife for the Dauphin. When he

## LATENT LIFE.

agh sever shows by word or deed, As the unguessed, within the seed, The intent flower

That doth its daily use fuifil. And beauteous still.

Of that which shall be, more reduced

The light which to our eight belongs Emblds a light more warm and cir Music but imitates the congr

The feed embrace, the tender him, Which love to its expr Are but the bunk the chrystin

The vigor falling to decay, Hopes, impulses that fide and die, Are but the layers peeled away From life more high.

When death shall come and disaller These rough and ugiy masks we wear, I think that we shall be as now,

And he who makes his love to be Always around me, sure and calm flees what is possible to me,

## A DANGEROUS EXPERIMENT.

In the report of a Matrimonial Difference re cently auhibited before the Divorce Court to have adapted from the stage to private life a singular method of regaining his wife's lost affections. He horrowed, from The Love chase, the idea of writing beliets done to and from an ry young woman, and of leaving them in the way of his spouse, with the intention of provoking her to Jealousy, and by that roundshort method, to Love. The final result of

However allowable and innovent these little nte may be in themselves, we do not think their general adoption in demostic circles know wherein any method other than the the case of a certain rich old lady, who, whenever one of her daughters gets "engaged," insists upon accompanying her and her intend-ed upon a sort of "experimental trip," before the matrimonial one, to Switzerland or other foreign country. If the gentleman acquite himall his trials of gotting passports rised and taking care of luggage, he is permitted to carry off his prize; but if he exhibit, under any efronmatances, the cloven hoof, he gets his plan has proved most successful; and indeed. it is perhaps only, after all, a measure of exprecaution, and cannot be called by any harsher name. The police, indeed, are in the habit of trying their suspected fellow creatures by ordeals, such as putting marked money, which they intend to be stolen, into letterboxes, but the system is even in their care open to censure; while who that, in his youth, has been addicted to jam and averse to jalap, but would detest its introduction into our own households! Imagine a trusting lad, whose werst weakness is that of having a sweet tooth, repairing to the well known though forbidden preserve cupboard, inserting his ingenious should be equally distributed, and charitably be ascribed to fermentation-hovering from sweet to sweet like the busy bee, and in the seventh (or eighth, perhaps) heaven of an enjoyment that he will never feel in manhood or that blithe boy, if the ogress, the housekeeper, shall have mingled with her lessening stores We draw a veil over that guilty woman's mendition. His revenge, on the other hand, be base, however fitting, if he should introduce into the spirit bottle of his father's colleret any medicinal liquid calculated to dis- know it." . The stern moralist, approving only shake his head and soud for the family

self, who is forbidden to smake, or even to wrath. fractiont the company of amokers, if his wife should leave a eigar-box in his study, and come in upon him unexpectedly at the second whiff. while he was leaning his body perhaps half out of the window, to prevent the possibility of annoyance to her from the delicate perfume? Or would it be fair to Mrs. ---. But that is the very matter we are coming to, which affording as it does a warming to all persons who are tempted to make dangerous experiments upon the virtue of their fellow creatures, must by no means be dismissed in a paragraph

Younghusband, although he has been married a good deal more than once, is never theless-singular to say-comewhat snepi ious of women. Far from being in general mirer of Lord Brren or his ocinions, he vet agrees with that poet in ascribing a very considerable influence over the softer sex to op "if a woman ross a becoming bonnot that she knows the can pever afford to buy, sir, and the milliper says: 'lt's no conse little while: ' she'll come home with that has

nion, one would imagine that he would be friends, and generally with success. It may the last person to have made experiments be questioned if the rim of the hat has any of a tentative kind u,on his own better-thing to do with the case. The mere opening halves—that the attraction of the earth being settled, he would not be throwing applies in by the Eastachian tube, may be what on into the air all day to see whether they would abled these persons to hear. It is for the sake

thand, our suspictions briefly mot forbear THE WILL OF PETER THE GREAT. deligned her of her share of the booty, at the we beg to state, the very slightest ground for such a proceeding; the gentleman is a good state, the posternan is a good-mostly; the gosternan is a good-mostly fared personage, of personal is being indeed a dergyman and the lady looks up to him (he having on stage in point of years) with the affect tionate reverence that is his due; they get on, in short, exceedingly well together, and he is not so addicted as no experienced a matrimo-nialist might be forgiven for being, to throwing at her the good-behavior of his other wives,

whenever the displeases him.

It was during their wedding tour, and while
they were journeying from Bristel northward, the idea of the unwarrantable prowhich we are about to relate, entered suddenly into his foolish old peddie. Most persons have heard of the Box Tunnel—the largest but one, if not the largest, of the Tartarean roads for nary Great Western speed is lescened as its trains burrow under that long hill, and only a senger that, in spite of appearances he has not left daylight for ever. In the same first class carriage with the

to enter the tunnel; "Now will I prove my line, that she loves me and only me, and would be quite thrown away upon her." So, in the darkness and the thunder of their subterranean journey, this cunning man leaned forward in his seat—so that his face would seem to come from the opposite side where sat the soldier and on the lip of his unemspicious consort imprinted an experimental kiss. He contenance as they whirled beneath the shaft. when the momentary light revealed his bride-ob, Heavens!—as quiet, composed, and inno-cent of anything baving just occurred, as him self! Again this deceiver did it, again and again, as many kisses did he bestow upon her as there were shafts—as though they had be Cupid's shafts-and still the lady took them and made neither sign nor ecream. Mr. Young-husband was almost out of his mind with jealousy, and ready to tear from his head that hair among which the fingers of Time had aiready been gleaning. There was but a very of Augelina's constancy might yet display itself—the space between the last shaft and the termination of the tunnel. This precious interval he employed in counterfeiting with renewed care his military cisa-cis; he fortu nately possessed a very long neck; and by craning round, he even succeeded in saluting the dear girl upon the cheek that was, accord ing to their relative positions, away from himof himself with the handsome dragoon beyond

Conceive, therefore, Mr. Younghusband's ex cessive dismay when his Angelina, after sufcoups from mamma. We are bound to say this fering him with much equanimity to "graze" -as he subsequently expressed it, to Mrs very quietly kissed him again. In the whole annals of love making, there was never probably any precedent for a swaln so singularly discomfited; if she had but slapped his face, he would have thanked her from the bottom of his heart. Mr. Younghusband had often had occasion to moralise, professionally, upon the vile hypocrisy of the human family; but he had never before beheld, as he thought, so tremendons an example of it as he read in his Angelina's face when it emerged from that Box Tunnel. Had she been a Sister of Charity, who had employed herself throughout the darkness in telling her beads or saying her prayers, she could not have presented to his astonished gaze a more childlike expression of

He told her to let down the window, which had been closed during the passage, in so sharp even adolescence, and conceive the change in a marital tone, that the dragoon looked up in chivalric pity for her, and drove Mr. Y. thereby shall have mingled with her lessening stores to the confines of madness; nor was it without one of the most powerful domestic medicines! difficulty that he repressed his indignation until that disturber of his peace had left the tal state, as over the young gentleman's physic carriage, and himself and his abandoned help

mate were once more alone together. "Madam," cried he, "that fellow kissed you as we came through the tunnel, and you

"But how do you know it !" asked Mrs. ere that would have disarmed a r

Would it be fair to Mr. Younghusband him- in vain endeavoring to keep warm his jealons

"Only once," replied Angelina, laughing-"only once and away "

band could hold out any longer in his unwarrantable suspicions, so he relapsed at once into confidence and the domestic affection But, Angelina, my love, do tell me : how

"Know?" answered she nairely-"why

very easily; it's as different as possible when a person has moustaches, and when a person has

point of regaining tranquility, was plunged might she not have been enjoying two sets of see in the tunnel? but he has made up his mind to believe this, at all events—that noory is to be derived from any

Нилико Тивосон тик Орко Мости.-А сог scens of the Notes and Queries states net upon her head, or in a bandbox, to a cer- that a deaf friend of his found he could hear They can't resist it, sir, for resistance with telerable distinctness when he placed the rim of his hat in his mouth. The correspon dent has tried the experiment with other deaf Such however, we regret to of this help to hearing, that, when we are duence of the Princes Augustus and Mich

PRELIMINARY CONSIDERATIONS,

In the name of the most Holy and Indivisihe Trinity, we, Peter the Pirst, Emperor and Autocrat of all the Russias, &c., to all our de-seendants and successors to the throne and go-

God, from whom we derive our existence, and to whom we owe our erown, having our stantly enlightened us by His Spirit, and sus tained no by His divine help, allows me to look on the Russian people as called upon hereafter to held new over Europe! My reason for thus thinking is, that the European nations have mostly reached a state of old age, bordering on imbecility, or they are rapidly approaching it; naturally, then, they will be easily and includitably conquered by a people strong in youth and viger, especially when this latter shall have attained its full strength and power. look on the future invasion of the eastern and well like shaft at rare intervals assures the pas- western countries by the north, as a periodical movement, ordained by Providence, who in like manner regenerated the Roman nation by barbarian invasions. These emigrations of Younghusbands, got is at Bath a young dra-goon, hirsute and of a martial countenance, at Nils, which, at certain periods, comes to fertiright of whom the wary Benedict—or Benedic. lize the impoverished lands of Egypt by its thatmus—thus solliequised as they were about deposit. I found Russia as a rivulet, I leave it. a river; my successors will make of it a large son, destined to fertilize the impoverished lands that the attractions of even this handsome here of Europe; and its waters will overflow, in spite of opposing dams, erected by weak hands, if our descendants only know how to direct its course. This is the reason I leave them the following instructions. I give these coungave the Tables of the Law to the Jewish

I. Keep the Russian nation in a STATE OF COR TINUAL WAR, so as to have the soldier always ander arms, and ready for action, excepting when the finances of the state will not allow of it. Keep up the forces; choose the best moment for attack. By these means you will be ready for war even in the time of peace. This

II. Endeaver, by every possible means, to bring in, from the neighboring civilised coun tries of Europe, officers in time of war, and learned men in times of peace, thus giving the Russian people the advantages enjoyed by other their own self-respect.

III. On every occasion take; a part in the affairs and quarrels of Europe; above all, in those of Germany, which country being the

learest, more immediately concerns us.

1V. Divide Poland, by exciting civil discord here; win over the nobility by bribery; corrept the dists, so as to have influence in the election of kings; get partisans into office-protect troops, until such time as they can be permanently established there. If the neight owers start difficulties, appeare them, for a time, by parcelling out the country, until you retake in detail all that has been coiled.

V. Take as much as you can from Sweden; and ouse yourselves to be attacked by her, so as to have a pretext for subduing her. To accomplish this, sever Denmark from Sweden, and Sweden from Denmark, carefully keeping up their rivalries.

princes, German princesses, so as to increase family alliances, to draw mutual interests closer, and by propagating our principles in Germany, to enlist her in our cause.

VII. England requiring us for her navy, and she being the only power that can aid in the development of ours, seek a commercial alliance with her, in preference to any other. Exchange our wood and the productions of our land for her gold, and establish between her merchants, her sailors, and ours, a continual intercourse; this will aid in perfecting the Rus sian fleet for navigation and commerce

VIII. Extend your possessions towards the porth, along the Baltie; and towards the south, y the Black Sea.

imagle and its outstress. He wno suate never THREE WILL BE THE TRUE SOVEREIGN OF THE WORLD. Consequently, be continually at war-some times with the Tarks, sometimes with Persia. Establish dockyards on the Black Sea; get entire possession of it by degrees, also of the Baltic Sea; this being necessary to the accompichment of the plan. Hasten the decline of the conduct of neither one nor the other, can Younghusband, with a comical twinkle of her Persia; penetrate to the Persian Gulf; re-esta-"And you kissed him again," continued he, Levant through Syria, and make your way to the Indies they are the emperium of the world. Once there, you can do without the gold of England.

with Austria; acquiesce, apparently, in her ideas of dominating over Germany; at the same time, claudes inely exciting against her the jealousy of the neighboring provinces .-Endeaver that the aid of Russia should be called for by one and the other, so that, by exercising a kind of guardianship over the country, you prepare a way for governing

XI. Give the House of Austria an interest for oining in banishing the Turks from Europe;

terhof, pear St. Petersburg.

! This authentic document (the suprema foun dation and law of Russian politics since the time of Peter 1.) was confidentially deposited in the hands of the Abbe de Bernis, Minister of Foreign Affairs in 1737; and also in those of Louis XV. See the Memoirs of the Chevalter d Eon, t. 1. 1 170. A copy is also to be found in the diplomat archives of the French Empire, and a transcripof this appears in the volume, Politique de Rusni en Orient-par Victor Morpugo, from which our translation is taken.

! "To stead and lie," said Bulharn, one of the best Russian writers, " are the two auxiliary verbs of our language." Certainly Peter I. has made good use of them in his will, adding now and the the verbs, to extend, to advance, to divide, b share, to dominate, to subdue, to corrupt, &c.

# Stanislaus Poniatowski, lover of Catharine II. and last king of Poland, was elected by the insay, is the fact, and even in the case of the very intent in listening, we instinctively open torycki, his parents being declared partisans of conquest of Constantinop'e, either by raising a war for her with the ancient states of Europe, or by giving her a portion which you will take

XII. Attack to yourselves, and assemble around you, all the united Greeks, as also the or schismatics, which are scattered either in Hungary, Turkey, or the south of Poland. Make yourselves their centres, their chief support, and lay the foundation for universal supremacy by establishing a kind of royalty or sacerdotal government; the Slavonic Brooks will be so many friends that you will

have scattered among your enomies.

XIII. Sweden severed, Persia and Turkey enguered. Poland subjugated, our armies re mited, the Black and the Baltic Seas guarded by our vessels, you must make proposition separately and discreetly—first to the court ersailles, then to that of Vienna, to shar with them the empire of the universe.

If one of them accept—and it cannot be otherwise, so as you flatter their pride and ambition-make use of it to ernsh the other then crush, in its turn, the surviving one, by engaging with it in a death-struggle, the ison of which cannot be doubtful, Russia pees ing already all the east and a great part of

XIV. If-which is not likely-both refus the propositions of Russia, you must manage to raise quarrels for them, and make them exhaust one another; then profiting by a decisive moment, Russia will bring down her assembled troops on Germany; at the same time, two the Sea of Asov, the other from the periof Archangel—loaded with Asiatic hordes, un-Black Sea and the Baltie. Advancing by the Mediterranean and the Atlantic Ocean, they will already have been invaded on the other These countries conquered, the rest of Europe will easily pass under the yoke, without stri

king a single blow. XV. Thus Europe can and ought to be sub-AUTOGRAT OF ALL THE RUSSIAN.

Dit and humor

CAUGHT IN HIS OWN TRAP.

Once, two ministers of the Gospel were con-

versing on extemperaneous preaching. "Well," said the old divine, waxing warm, you are ruining yourself by writing your ser mons and reading them off. Your congregation cannot become interested in your preaching and if you were called upon to preach unexpectedly, unless you could get hold of an old ermon, you would be completely confused.

The young divine used all his eloquence ent in vain, to convince the old gentleman that the written sermon express thoughts and feeling, and, if called upon, he could preach extemporaneously.

we are of the same faith," said the young minister, "suppose you try me next Sabbath morning. On ascending the pulpit you can hand me a text from any part of the Bible, and I will convince you that I can preach without having looked at the text before I stood up. Likewise, I must be allowed the same privilege with you, and see who will make the best of it.'

The idea seemed to delight the old gentle-

man, and it was immediately agreed upon.

The following Sabbath, on mounting the pulpit, his senior brother handed him a slip of paper, on which was written: "And the ass opened his mouth and spake;" which he preached a glorious sermon, chain ing the attention of his delighted hearers, and charming his old friend with his eloquen

In the afternoon, the young brother, who was sitting below the pulpit, handed his slip. After rising and opening the Bible, the old man looked saily around—"Am I not thine acs?" Pausing a few minutes, he ran his fingers through his hair, straightened his collar blew his nose like the last trumpet, and res alond-'Am I not thine ase !" Another pause in which a deadly silence reigned. Afte reading a third time-" Am I not thine ass?" he looked over the pulpit at his friend, and in a deleful voice, said-" I think

THE PAINTER AND THE PRINCE.-Frank Leslie's

Some few days since, Judge Whitley was subpossed as a witness in the Porrest case. His old acquaintance, Prince John Van Buren, was the examining counsel. The Judge, who now and then aims at the facetions, was asked by the Prince what his occupation was.

"Oh," said he, "I'm a painter, poet, politician, justice of the peace, editor-in a word, a "Put that down " said the Prince. "Jack

of all trades." "Excuse me," replied the Judge, "that was a mere pleasantry. I protest against your put-

"I insist." retorted the pertinacions Prince: and it was duly entered that Thomas W. Whitley confessed to being a Jack of all trades.

In a few minutes afterwards the facetions lack of all trades had his revenge on the Princely Jack of all parties; for, upon his asking how it was that Whitley was so sure he was in Buffalo in 1848, the sarcastic Jersey Justice said, in a most emphatic manner

" Recause I had then the pleasure of hearing Mr. John Van Buren make his famous free-soil

A langh from the spectators greeted the retort, while the Prince grouned inwardly

A few days since, a "wee bit of boy" stonished his mother. Ste had occasio chastise him slightly for some offence he had ommitted. Cuarley sat very quietly in his chair for some time afterward, no doubt thinking very profoundly. At last he spoke out thus-"Musser, I wish pa'd get an housekeeper; I've got tired seein' you THE DOVERNOON BETWEEN PRESCH AND ARREST CAN BRANDY.—A gentles wished to purchase some good brandy to be used in sickness, and called on an old Garman liquer dealer in Philadelphia, when the following dialogue ensued :

stuff?"

"Very goot prandy. Come and trink claret punch : dat ish goot, too, van de vedder

"No, I thank you, I want a little brandy for a sick man.

"Come and try de punch. One wriend fo Germany peen here. I see him not pefore, for many years. We peen trinking de punch." want a little of the best in market."

The old gentleman was a little mellow—just nough to make him talkstive; and the visit of his friend had so warmed his sympathies as

"Now, my vriend, you vants goot prandy, and I sells you goot prandy. Dare ish some prandy I makes myself, and dat ish goot. Dare sh some I pought in New York, and dat ish dany prandy. Dare ish some dat I imported from Vrance, and dat ish verra goet, too.

"Did you say you made that lot yourself?" "Dat I makes myself, and I sourcests dat. It sh made of de verra best whiskey.

"Whiskey! I don't want any of your fernal concections made of whiskey and called

of whiskey, my vriend, and dat ish de reason American prandy. No prandy ish now distilled from wine any more; it is not possible to make it sheap enough for dis market from wine and de American people de not like de real prandy because they are not used to it."

"Did you say that French brandy is not so good as our own manufacture? We import me brandy from France, do we not !"

Oh, we import plenty of prandy to please de rich peoples, but ish not goot. In Vrance de prandy ish made of potato whiskey and dat is not so goot as de corn whiskey what we makes into prandy here!"-Chester County

HARD TO BEAT.-The best thing we have heard of an antiquarian, is told of William pickles. F. Goodwin, Req., of Concord, N. H., who is acknowledged to be the greatest antiquarian in New England. Mr. G., in order to add another valuable volume of legal lore to his already well stocked library, is engaged in hunting up copies of the celebrated criminal trials that have taken place in the State of New Hampshire. Observing in a catalogue of books issued by an old and distinguished publishing house in New York, that a copy of a trial b was in search of, was for sale. Mr. G. immediately wrote to the firm requesting them to forward it to him. By due course of mail he received a letter informing him that the copy of the trial he desired had been sold, but that they would precure another copy for him, and that their business was so extensive, both in this country and in Europe, that they could furnish him with a copy of any trial he might desire. Mr. O. having been placed in the same position several times by attempting to purchase catalogue books with the prices annexed, wrote back the following short pithy note :

Coxconn. N. H., July 2, 1859.

Gentlemen: Yours of the 30th of June is at hand. He kind enough to procure for me, as soon as may be, one copy of the trial of the "two thicees" who were hanged, "one on the right hand and another on the left of our Sariour when He was crucified," and very much oblige Your obedient servant.

P. S. Be very careful and get the edition that contains the indictment, for I have never been able to find out what those two rascal

The above letter is to be preserved in the New York Historical Society Archives, and a dinner awaits the pleasure of the anthor .-

THE ADVANTAGES OF DEET .- A dashing young oman having written to her absent husban for the means to pay off "a few small debta." received in reply the following fiscal and philoophic advice

MY DEAR CHICKEN :- Never attempt to get out of debt. The woman who owes nobody is a News tells the following capital "Rowland for poor, miserable being; nobody manifests any an Oliver" anecdote, as of recent occurrence in interest in her welfare—nobody cares a continental cent whether she lives or dies. She is lean, hungry, and generally as poor and wilted as were the pin-feathers on Job's turkey. Look at our great men; they are all debtors-owe everybody; our men of science, our authors, our sensation ministers all the entire cohor of them are deeper in debt than Pharach's army were in the Red Sea. Debt ennobles a woman; gives her a more expanded and liberal view of human nature; makes her energetic, healthy, and active, and keeps her mos especially if she never pays rent or anything else. Nothing will cure the consumptive quicker than a good, strong dose of debt, pro perly taken. To owe, is human: to pay, dirine. Therefore, until woman becomes superhuma she shouldn't attempt to emulate divinity. The science of payment—the true modern science is get in debt to somebody enough to pa somebody else whom you owe. By this means you avoid getting out of debt, and yet maintain a reputation of paying. The areatness of a note of this at ninety days.

Your indebted husband,

IN A FINE PRINCY ROLLING .- A brilliant vo entleman remarked, the other day, to a lady with whom he was bowling ten pins :

"I think, Miss, that you would have made a capital baker."

Indeed, air ; why ?" "Because you make such excellent rolls." Here is another joke in the same line:

man, as he entered the Bowling Saloon at Lake George.
"'Tis I, sir, rolling rapidly," replied a young lady, as she sent a ball whizing down

Tuore Yoras Oxus !- The Rome Sentine! hates that a three-year old girl accompanied her father on a visit to her grand payent in the country, where a bleesing is invoked by the white-haired patriarch before each meal. The custom was one with which our little friend had not been made familiar at borne, and of course on the first occasion she was sil interest and curious watch/niness. But when the family gathered around the board the se-cond time after the commencement of her visit, ahe was prepared for the preliminary religious coremony, and observing that her father did not seem duly conscious of the approaching ous of the approaching solemnity, she called him to order by saying with stern gravity:

"Be still, papa-grandpapa's going to talk to his plate pretty soon?"

# Aseful Receipts.

Pickled Brann.-Select young beans; string ter strong enough to bear an egg. Put your beans into it, and let them remain until they change color. Then take them out, and wash them in clear water. Line the bottom of your kettle with green cabbase leaves, put in your beans, and as much vinegar and water, or clear water, as will cover them. Lay cabbage leaves over the top ; put them over a alow fire, and let them get sealding bot. When they are green, take them out, and let them drain. Put them in jars with some allapice, cloves, a little mustard seed and scraped horseradish, and nough vinegar to cover them.

Tie them close, and keep them in a cool, dry place.

PEKLED ARTICHOKES - Wash your artichales put them in strong sait and water, and let them emain four or five days. Then take them ont, rinse them in fresh water, wipe them dry, and put them in jars. Add to them cloves, and mustard seed. Cover with cold vineger and tie them up close.

PICKLED NASTURFORE.-Lay them in salt and water for two or three days; then wash them in fresh water, and let them drain. Put them in iars, and cover them with cold vinega

If it should be preferred, a little spice may be added to the vinegar, but it dis

A little sugar is a very great in Pickled Musiibooms. - Select small mushrooms, commonly called buttons. Cut off the end of each stalk; sorape, wash, and spread them out to drain. Take as much vinegar as will cover them, put into it some stick cirns mon, mace, cloves, allspice, and just enough salt to taste. Put the mushrooms in jars. B the spice and vinegar, and ponr it over the pickles while hot. Cover them closs, as soon

as they get cold .- Widdifield's Cook Book. PERSERVING HAMS THROUGH SCHWER.-Make a number of cotton bags, a little larger than your hams; after the hams are well smoked place them in the bags ; then get the best kind sweet, well-made bay, out it with a knife, and with your hands press it well around the hams in the bag; tie the bags with good strings, put on a card of the year to show their age and hang them up in a garret or some dry room, and they will hang five years, and will be better for boiling than on the day you hung them up. This method costs but little, and the bags will last forty years. No flies or bags will troub'e the hams, if the hay is well pressed around them; the sweating of the hams will be taken up by the hay, and the hay will impart a fine flavor to the hams. The hams should be treated in this way before the hot weather

CURE FOR SPRAINS. - In the Paris Hospitals a treatment is practised that is found most successful for a frequent accident, and which can be applied by the most inexperienced. If the ankle is sprained, for instance, let the operator hold the foot in his hands, with the thumbs meeting on the swollen part. These, having been previously greated, are pressed ancome sively with increasing force on the injured and painful spot for about a quarter of an hour .-This application being repeated several times, will, in the course of a day, enable the patient to walk, when other means would have failed to relieve him.

CAN GOUT BE CURED?-It is said that the soverest gont has been cured by a persevering ase of coffee. In the French colonies, as well as in Turkey, where coffee constitutes the prin cipal beverage, the gont is almost unknown. We do not vouch for the infallibility of this remedy, but it is a harmless one, and worthy

OLIVE OIL AS AN ANTIDOTS IN POISONING. - The Druggist, published in Concinnati, Onio, states that a paragraph has been extensively circulated in the daily papers to the effect that clive oil is an antidote for all poisons. Tuis is so far from being true, that it increases the effect of one very common poison-phosphoras-and has no power as an antidote to most of the others. There is no universal antidote, and in cases of polsoning, when the proper remedy is not known, the safest plan, in the absence of a competent physician, is to produce vomiting if it has not already come on, by some simple emetic, such as mustard and water, and then give mucilaginous drinks-such as milk, flour

Benness you Does .- Tansy is highly recomended as an antidote to flear. Give a bed of it to your dog.

DONNY DOORS IN LIBRARIUS.-Speaking of "duramy doors," someumes absolutely neces-sary in a library for the concealment of closets, and the maintenance of general uniformity, Mr. Leighton gives us this pleasant informs 'The titles of the works selected (for these mock-volumes) ought at once to indicate the folitions nature of the spot. In the collections of the Duke of Devenshire, at Chats worth, and the late Samuel Rogers, in London, these false backs were made the medium of nunch wit : instead of mock Mittons and spurious Shakepeares, tali Thomsons and short Spensers, fat Bacons and thin Lougfellows. Squared,' 'Nebushadnezzar on Grasses,' 'The Babyon Court Guide," Sir C. Hatven on Dane-ing, "Caunte on Tidal Waves," Puotographs of the Ancients," &c.; these, with the titles of snavitum works of great anthors, affording matter for thought."

o Sentinei re-companied her

THE WORN WEDDING-RING.

Oh, blossings on that happy day, the happiers of

my life, When, thanks to God, your low sweet "Yes"

made you my loving wife; Your heart will say the same, I know; that day's

That day that made me yours, dear wife, when this old ring was now.

How well do I remember now, your young sweet

How fair you were how dear you were my

you; But did I love you more than now, when this old

No-no; no fairer were you then than at this hour

to me, And dear as life to me this day, how could you

As sweet your face might be that day as now it is,

But did I know your heart as well when this old

Years bring fresh links to bind us, wife-small

voices that are here, Small faces round our fire that make their mother's

yet more dear, Small, loving bearts, your care each day makes

yet more like to you, More like the loving heart made mine when this

And, blessed be God, all He has given are with us

yet; around Our table, every little life lent to us, still is

Though cares we've known, with hopeful hearts the worst we've struggled through;

Blessed he His name for all His love since this old

The past is dear: its sweetness still our memories

treasure yet; The griefs we've borne, together borne, we would

not now forget; Whatever, wife, the future brings, heart unto

We'll share as we have shared all else since this

And if God spare us 'mongst our sons and daugh-

We know His goodness will not let your heart or

Your aged eyes will see in mine all they've still

And mine in yours all they have seen since this

And oh, when death shall come at last to bid me

May I die looking in those eyes, and resting on

Oh, may my parting gaze be blessed with the dear

A TALE OF TWO CITIES.

IN THREE BOOKS.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

BOOK THE SHOOND. THE GOLDEN THREAD.

CHAPTER XVII.

Never did the sun go down with a brighter

face that day :

would not share !

found ;

heart still true.

old ring was new.

ters to grow old,

mine grow cold ;

hown to you,

to my rest,

that breast;

sight of you,

old ring was new.

pts.

ans; string Put your and wash ou of your Water, or slow fre n they are drain. Pu

lot them them ont, dry, and Vineger.

ment. mushspread ciona ongh ver the -Make than noked,

rings, i will d the will onld als a

h meal. borne, and of as silent with t of her visit, ary religious er father did er by saying, ing to talk to

dish, and

salt and at them

t kind knife.

CAB

. But when board the se-

gaged herself in her usual work, per had she read to him. both ways, at his side under the tree, many and many a time : but, this time was not quite other, and nothing could make it so. I am deeply happy in the love that Heaven has -my love for Charles, and Charles's distinctions." love for me. But, if my life were not to be so arranged as that it would part us even by tried to anatomize his old condition. than I can tell you. Even as it is-" Even as it was, she could not command her

they sat alone under the plane tree.

You are happy, my dear father !

They had said little, though they had been

enough to work and read, she had neither en-

In the sad moonlight, she clasped him by the neck, and laid her face upon his breast. In the moonlight which is always sad, as the light of it ail." the sun itself is -as the light called human life is-at its coming and its going.

Dearest dear! Can you tell me, this last time, that you feel quite, quite sure no new af the Doctor of Beauvais, "and they had heard fections of mine, and no new duties of mine, of me, and had been taught to pity me. will ever interpose between us? I know it well, When they passed a prison of the State, they but do you know it? In your own heart, do kept far from its frowning walls, and looked up quite certain ?"

of conviction he could sourcely have assumed, brought me back after showing me such things. "Quite sure, my durling! More than that," But then, blessed with the relief of tears, I fell he added, as he tenderly kissed her; "my fu- upon my knees, and blessed her."

ture is far brighter, Lucie, seen through your marriage, than it could have been—nay, than it ever was without it."

Your wedding-ring wears thin, dear wife; ah, "If I could hope that, my father!"
"Believe it love! Indeed, it is so. Con summers not a few, Since I put it on your finger first, have passed o'er sider how natural and how plain it is, my dear, that it should be so. You, devoted and young, cannot freely appreciate the anxiety I have felt that your life should not be Since you became my own dear wife, when this old

She moved her hand towards his lips, but

he took it in his and repeated the word.
"—wasted, my child—should not be wasted,
struck aside from the natural order of things,
for my sake. Your unselfishness cannot entirely comprehend how much my mind ha gone on this; but, only ask yourself, how could my happiness be perfect, while yours was incomplete !'

"If I had never seen Charles, my father, should have been quite happy with you."

He smiled at her unconscious admission that He smiled at her uncons she would have been unhappy without Charles,

tongue rould hardly say;
Nor how I doted on you: ah, how proud I was of having seen him, and replied:
"My child, you did see him, and it is
Charles. If it had not been Charles, it would other, I should have been the cause, and then

the dark part of my life would have cast its shadow beyond itself, and would have fallen It was the first time, except at the trial, or her ever hearing him refer to the period of his suffering. It gave her a strange and new son-

sation, while his words were in her ears; and

Oh, partner of my gladness, wife, what care, what grief is there,

For me you would not bravely face—with me you

his hand towards the moon. "I have looked at her, from my prison-window, when I could not bear her light. I have looked at her, when Oh, what a weary want had every day, if wanting it has been such torture to me to think of he Wanting the love that God made mine when this old ring was new.

See being first links to hind us, wife-small have looked at her, in a state so dull and lethargio, that I have thought of nothing but across her at the full, and the number of per pendicular lines with which I could intersec

He added in his inward and pondering man

ner, as he looked at the moon,
"It was twenty either way, I remember,
and the twentieth was difficult to squeeze in." The strange thrill with which she heard him go back to that time, deepened as he dwelt upon it; but, there was nothing to shock her in the manner of his reference. He only seemed to contrast his present cheerfulness

"I have looked at her, speculating thousands of times upon the unborn child from whom I had been rent. Whether it was alive. Whether it had been born alive, or the poor mother's shock had killed it. Whether it was a son who would some day avenge his father. (There was a time in my imprisonment, when my desire for vengeance was unbearable.) his father's story; who might even live to weigh the possibility of his father's having disappeared of his own will and act. Whether it was a daughter, who would grow to be a

She drew closer to him, and kissed his cheek

"I have pictured my daughter to myself as perfectly forgetful of me—rather, altogether ignorant of me, and unconscions of me. I have east up the years of her age, year after year. I have seen her married to a man who knew nothing of my fate. I have altogether of those fond eyes—fond as they were when this old ring was new.

W. C. B. and in the next generation my place was a

"My father! Even to hear that you had such thoughts of a daughter who never existed, strikes to my heart as if I had been that

"You, Lucie! It is out of the consolation and restoration you have brought to me, that

these remembrances arise, and pass between us and the moon on this last night! What did I say just now !

"She knew nothing of you. She cared nothing for you."

"So! But on other moonlight nights, when the sadness and the silence have touched me in a different way—have affected me with a somegiory on the quiet corner in Sobo, than one thing as like a sorrowful sense of peace, as any memorable evening when the Doctor and his emotion that had pain for its foundation could daughter sat under the plane-tree together. --I have imagined her as coming to me in my cell, and leading me out into the freedom bethat I never held her in my arms; it stood be Lucie was to be married to morrow. She had tween the little grated window and the door. reserved this last evening for her father, and But, you understand that that was not the

child I am speaking of?" "The figure was not; the-the-image; the

fancy !" "No. That was another thing. It stood there a long time. When it was yet light before my disturbed sense of sight, but it never moved. The phantom that my mind pursued, was another and more real child. Of her out-She had empleyed herself in ward appearance, I know no more than that she was like her mother. The other had that likeness too-as you have-but was not the same. Can you follow me, Lucie? Hardly, I "And I am very happy to-night, dear father. | think! I doubt you must have been a soll tary prisoner to understand these perplexed

> His collected and calm manner could not prevent her blood from running cold, as he thus

"In that more peaceful state, I have imagin be more unhappy and self-reproachful now, her, in the moonlight, coming to me and tak ing me out to show me that the home of her married life was full of her loving remembrance of her lost father. My picture was in her room, and I was in her prayers. Her life was activ cheerful, useful; but my poor history pervaded

"I was that child, my father. I was not half so good, but in my love that was I.'

"And she showed me her children," said Now, I hear Somebody's step coming to the at its bars, and spoke in whispers. She could Her fa.ber answered, with a cheerful firmness never deliver me; I imagined that she always

reason that I have to night for loving you bet-ter than words can tell, and thanking God for deadly pale—which had not been the case my great happiness. My thoughts, when they were wildest, never rose near the happiness that I have known with you, and that we have before

He embraced her, solemnly commended her to Heaven, and humbly thanked Heaven for having bestowed her on him. By-and-by, they

went into the house.

There was no one bidden to the marriage but Mr. Lorry; there was even to be no bridesmaid but the gaunt Miss Press. The marriage was to make no change in their place of residence; they had been able to extend it, by taking to themselves the upper rooms formerly belong-ing to the apocryphal invisible lodger, and they desired nothing more.

Doctor Manette was very cheerful at the lit-

tle supper. They were only three at table, and Miss Pross made the third. He regretted that Charles was not there; was more the have been another. Or, if it had been no half disposed to object to the loving little plot that kept him away; and drank to him affect

So, the time came for him to bid Lucie good night, and they separated. But, in the still-ness of the third hour of the morning, Lucie came down stairs again, and stole into his room; not free from nushaped fears, before

All things, however, were in their places; all was quiet; and he lay saleep, his white hair picturesque on the untroubled pillow, and his hands lying quiet on the coveriet. She put her needless candle in the shadow at a disner needless candle in the shadow at a dis-tance, crept up to his bed, and put her lips to his; then, leaned over him and looked at him. Into his handsome face, the bitter waters of captivity had worn; but, he covered up their

tracks with a determination so strong, that he held the mastery of them, even in his sleep. A more remarkable face in its quiet, resolute and guarded struggle with an unseen assailant, was not to be beheld in all the wide dominions of sleep, that night.

She timidly laid her hand on his dear br and put up a prayer that she might ever be as true to him as her love aspired to be, and as his sorrows deserved. Then, she withdrew her lasping his head and drearily wandering away and kissed his lips once more, and went away. So, the sunrise came, and the shadows Mr. Lorry was reminded of Defarge the wineof the leaves of the plane-tree moved upon his face, as softly as her lips had moved in praying for him.

shop keeper, and the startight ride.

'I think' he whispered to Miss Pross, after anxious consideration, 'I think we had best

CHAPTER XVIII.

The marriage day was shining brightly, and they were ready outside the closed door of the Doctor's room, where he was speaking with Charles Darnay. They were ready to go to church; the beautiful bride, Mr. Lorry, and Miss Proce to whom the event, through a gradual process of reconcilement to the inevitable, would have been one of absolute bliss, but for the yet lingering consideration that her brother Solomon should have been the bridegroom.

"And so," said Mr. Lorry, who could not sufficiently admire the bride, and who had been moving round her to take in every point of her quiet, pretty dress; "and so it was for this, my sweet Lucie, that I brought you across the Channel, such a baby! Lord bless me! How little I thought what I was doing. How lightly I valued the obligation I was conferring on my

friend Mr. Charles !" "You didn't mean it," remarked the matter of fact Miss Pross, "and therefore how could you know it? Nonsense!"

"Really? Well; but don't cry," said the gentle Mr. Lorry.

"I am not crying," said Miss Pross; "you "I, my Pross?" (By this time, Mr. Lorry

dared to be pleasant with her, on occasion.) "You were just now : I saw you do it, and I don't wonder at it. Such a present of plate as you have made 'em, is enough to bring tears nto anybody's eyes. There's not a fork or a spoon in the collection," said Miss Pross, "that I didn't cry over, last night after the box

came, till I couldn't see it." "I am highly gratified," said Mr. Lorry, "though, upon my honor, I had no intention Never did the moon rise with a milder radiance over great London, than on that night when it found them still served under the tree, and the moonlight often, as I now see you; except the base lost. Dear, dear, dear, dear, dear in the moonlight often, as I now see you; except to be has lost. Dear, dear, dear, dear in the moonlight often, as I now see you; except to be has lost. Dear, dear, dear, dear in the matter was in the moonlight of the mutter and the moonlight of the moonl these fifty years almost!"

"Not at ali !" From Miss Pross.

"You think there never might have been a Mrs. Lorry?" asked the gentleman of that Think, dear friend!"

"Then, I think," said Mr. Lorry, "that I was very unhandsomely dealt with, and that I ought to have had a voice in the selection of my pattern. Knough! Now, my dear Lucie." drawing his arm soothingly around her waist, "I hear them moving in the next room, and dear, in hands as earnest and as loving as your Pross, he took immediate steps towards the own; he shall be taken every conceivable care shall go to the wall (comparatively speaking) before him. And when, at the fortnight's end, comes to join you and your beloved has band, on your other fortnight's trip in Wales, you shall say that we have sent blin to you in the best health and in the happiest frame. her by the same post.

to look at the well-remembered expression on best, on the Doctor's case. the forehead, and then laid the bright guiden

The door of the Doctor's room opened, and when they went in together—that no vestige of color was to be seen in his face. But, in the composure of his manner he was unaltered, except that to the shrewd glance of Mr. Lorry it disclosed some shadowy indication that the old air of avoidance and dread had intely pass-

He gave his arm to his daughter, and took her down stairs to the chariot which Mr. Lorry had hired in honor of the day. The rest fol-lowed in another carriage, and soen, in a neighboring church where no strange eyes looked on, Charles Darnay and Lucie Manette were

happily married.

Besides the glancing tears that shone among the smiles of the little group when it was done, some diamonds, very bright and sparkling, rianced on the bride's hand, which were newly eleased from the dark obscurity of one of Mr. Lorry's pockets. They returned home to break-fast, and all went well, and in due course the golden hair that had mingled with the poor shoemaker's white looks in the Paris garret, were mingling with them again in the morning sunlight, on the threshold of the door at part

long. But, her father cheered her, and said at last, gently disaugaging himself from her en-folding arms. "Take her, Charles! She is yours!" And her agitated hand waved to them rom a chaise window, and she was gone.

The corner being out of the way of the idle and curious, and the preparations having been very simple and few, the Doctor, Mr. Lerry, and Miss Pross, were left quite alone. It wa when they turned into the welcome shade of the cool old hall, that Mr. Lerry observed a great change to have come over the Doctor; as if the golden arm uplifted there had struck him a poisened blow.

him a poisened blow.

He had naturally repressed much, and some revulsion might have been expected in him when the occasion for repression was gone.—

But it was the old scared lost look that troubled Mr. Lorry; and through his absent manner of

not speak to him just now, or at all disturb him. I must look in at Tellson's; so I will go there at once and come back presently. Then we will take him a ride into the country, and

dine there, and all will be well." It was easier for Mr. Lorry to look in at Telleon's, than to look out of Tellson's. He was detained two hours. When he came back, he ascended the old staircase alone, having asked no question of the servant; going thus into the Doctor's rooms, he was stopped by a low sound of knocking.
"Good God!" he said, with a start. "What's

that ?" Miss Pross, with a terrified face, was at his

"Oh, me! oh, me! All is lost!" cried she, wringing her hands. "What is to be told to

Ladybird? He doesn't know me, and is ma-Mr. Lorry said what he could to calm her, and went himself into the Doctor's room. The

bench was turned towards the light, as it had been when he had seen the shoemaker at his work before, and his head was bent down, and

he was very busy. "Doctor Manette. My dear friend, Doctor Manette."

The Doctor looked at him for a moment half inquiringly, half as if he were angry at being spoken to—and bent over his work again. He had isid aside his coat and waisteout; his shirt was open at the throat, as it used to be when he did that work; and even the old haggard, faded surface of face had come back to him. He worked hard-impatiently-as if in

some sense of having been interrupted.

Mr. Lorry glanced at the work in his hand, and observed that it was a shoe of the old size and shape. He took op another that was lying

by him, and asked him what it was?"

sive manner, without pausing in his work. "You know me, my dear friend? Think again. This is not your proper occupation.

Pooh!" rejoined Miss Pross; "you were a He looked up, for an instant at a time, whea Nothing would induce him to speak more. bachelor in your cradle."

"Well!" observed Mr. Lorry, beamingly adjusting his little wig. "that seems probable, would extract a word from him. He worked, and worked, and worked, in silence, and words too."
"And you were cut out for a bachelor," purfeli on him as they would have fallen on as sued Mizs Pross, "before you were put in your echoless wall, or on the air. The only ray of hope that Mr. Lorry could discover, was, that he sometimes fartively looked up without being asked. In that, there seemed a faint expression of curiosity or perplexity—as though he were trying to reconcile some doubts in his

Two things at once impressed themselves on Miss Pross and I, as two formal folks of busi- Mr. Lorry, as important above all others; the ness, are anxious not to lose the final op, or- first, that this must be kept secret from Lucie : tunity of saying something to you that you the second, that it must be kept secret from all wish to hear. You leave your good father, my who knew him. In conjunction with Miss latter precaution, by giving out that the Doctor of; during the next fortnight, while you are in was not well, and required a few days of com-Warwickshire and thereabouts even Tellsco's plete rest. In aid of the kind deception to be practised on his daughter, Miss Procs was to write, describing his having been called away with great force, in configuation of its truth. professionally, and referring to an imaginary But on the other hand, at the same moment,

door. Let me kiss my dear girl with an old- case, Mr. Lorry took in the hope of his coming fashioned bachelor blessing, before Somebody to himself. If that should happen soon, he kept another course in reserve; which was, to ran a race with a locomotive; as the latter For a moment, he held the fair face from him have a certain opinion that he thought the went out of sight, Man observed, "Aff wid ye,

In the hope of his recovery, and of resort to into year "

"I am that shild, I hope, my father. Oh, my hair against his little brown wig, with agenuine dear, my dear, will you bless me as fervently, tenderness and delicary, which, if such things to morrow?"

The such that shild, I hope, my father. Oh, my hair against his little brown wig, with agenuine this third course being thereby rendered practicable, Mr. Lorry resorved to watch him attention to old fashioned, were as old as Adam.

The great the shild, I hope, my father. Oh, my hair against his little brown wig, with agenuine this third course being thereby rendered practicable, Mr. Lorry resorved to watch him attention to old fashioned, were as old as Adam. doing so. He therefore made arrangements to absent hiraself from Tellson's for the first time in his life, and took his post by the window in

the same room.

He was not long in discovering that it was werse than useless to speak to him, since, on being pressed, he became worried. He abandoned that attempt on the first day, and resolved merely to keep himself always before him, as a stient protest against the delusion into which he had failen, or was failing. He remained, therefore, in his sent year the window, reading and writing, and expressing in as many pleasant and natural ways as he could think of, that it was a free place.

Doctor Manette took what was given him to

eat and drink, and worked on, that first day, until it was too dark to see worked on, half an hour after Mr. Lorry could not have seen, for his life, to read or write. When he put his tools aside as useless, until morning, Mr. Lorry rose and said to him:

"Will you go out?"
He looked down at the floor on either side

of him in the old manner, looked up in the old manner, and repeated in the old low voice:

"Yes; for a walk with use. Why not?" He made no effort to say why not, and said not a word more. But, Mr. Lerry thought he saw, as he leaned forward on his bench in the head in his hands, that he was in some misty way saking himself, "Why not?" The sa-gacity of the man of business perceived an ad-vantage here, and determined to held it.

Miss Pross and he divided the night into tw watches, and observed him at intervals from the adjoining room. He paced up and down for a long time before he lay down; but, when he did finally lay himself down, he fell salesp. In the morning, he was up betimes, and went straight to his bench and to work.

On this second day, Mr. Lorry saluted him cheerfully by his name, and spoke to him on topics that had been of late familiar to them. returned no reply, but it was evident that he heard what was said, and that he thought about it, however confusedly. This encouraged Mr. Lorry to have Miss Press in with her work several times during the day; at those times they quietly spoke of Lucie, and of her fathe then present, precisely in the usual manner, and as if there were nothing amiss. This was done without any demonstrative accompa ment, not long enough, or often enough, to harass, him; and it lightened Mr. Lorry's friendly heart to believe that he looked up oftener, and that he appeared to be stirred by some perception of inconsistencies surrounding

When it fell dark again, Mr. Lorry asked him as before:

" Dear Dector, will you go out ?" As before, he repeated,

·Out ?" "Yes; for a walk with me. Why not !"

This time, Mr. Lorry feigned to go out when he could extract no answer from him, and, after remaining absent for an hour, returned In the meanwhile, the Doctor had removed to the seat in the window, and had sat there look ing down at the plane tree, but, on Mr. Lorry's

eturn, he slipped away to his bench. The time went very slowly on, and Mr. Lor-ry's hope darkened, and his heart grew heavier again, and grew yet heavier and heavier every day. The third day came and went, the fourth, fifth. Five days, six days, seven days,

eight days, nine days. With a hope ever darkening, and with heart always growing heavier and heavier, Mr. Lorry passed through this anxious time. The secret was well kept, and Lucie was unconobserve that the shoemaker, whose hand had been a little out at first, was growing dreadfully skillful, and that he had never been so intent on his work, and that his hands had never been so nimble and expert, as in the duck of

the ninth evening. MINIMERS OF TABLE TIPPING. - Professor Fel-

"A few years ago, when table-tipping was closed the age of a lady who was

present

able to govern its tongue, or rather its foot, Thus, at an evening party once, after it had for 45 officers of all ranks, and for a crew of woncer and liversion, it was finally questioned shout the age of one of the ladies present. The In the second grafe there will be acc lightly, to the very great gratification of all. and especially of the lady, who saw herself the author of general attention. It struck one, two, five, ten, - and the lady laughed; ludy's eyebrows began to contract. It struck continued obstinately, twenty eight, twentynine, thirty; and it struck the last number letter of two or three harried lines in his own hand, represented to have been addressed to backwards in a fainting fit, and all confessed These measures, advisable to be taken in any that the experiments of the tables are danger-

ons, as affecting the nervous system." per Patrick Maduigan, with a wheelbarrow ye rearm' blaggard, or I'il be afther runnin' the "northern lights" with bil.

in the year 1697, William Penn had an in-

terriew with the Czar of Museovy, since cele-brated in history as Peter the Great. This enterprising monarch, in order to inform himself concerning the arts and manufactures of na-tions more civilized than his own, spent some time in Holland and England, where he desired to remain incognite, and even worked as a ship carpenter. When he was in Deptierd. ship carpenter. When he was in personal william Penn, knowing that this memorah understood no other language than Russian and German, waited on him to pessent him and German books, explanatory of the control of the c with some German books, explanatory of Priends' principles, and was cordially received. Penn, conversing finently in German, speke to the ambitious conqueror in his usual mild and dignified manner about the folly, barbarity and dignified manner about the felly, barbarity and criminality of waging war, and the sacred duty and blessed results of preserving peace. The grand monarch, so very much inclined to break out in the most violent rage at anything which displeased him, listened not only with patience, but with the greatest attention, and dismissed Penn with the most unequirocal signs of exteem. The impression he had resigns of ceteem. The impression he had re-ceived by this conversation appears to have been lasting, for on the 6th of March, 1711, on the very day when he declared his belowed Catherine, with much pemp and many ceremo-nies, as his lawful consort and Empress of Res-sia, he said: "It would perhaps be much better if, in respect to war, all the nations of the world would adopt the principles of the Quakers." In the year 1712, being in the city of Frederickstadt, in Holstein, with an army to assist the Danes against the Swedes, he into assist the Danes against the Swades, he inquired if there were any Quakers there. Being told that there were some, he asked if they had a meeting house, and being answered in the affirmative, he desired the Burgomaster of the city to inform them that if they would appear to the city to inform them that if they would appear to the city to inform them that if they would appear to the city to inform them that if they would appear to the city to inform them that if they would appear to the city to inform them that if they would appear to the city to inform them that if they would appear to the city to inform them that if they would appear to the city to inform them that if they would appear to the city to inform them. point a meeting, he would attend it. The Bur because thirty soldiers were quartered in the meeting-house. Peter ordered them to be re-moved immediately, and the house to be put moved immediately, and the house to us put in order; which being done, the meeting was appointed, and he attended with a number of his officers. One of the Quakers preached in the German language, and Peter interpreted, observing at the close of the meeting, that who ever could live according to that destrine would THE CREAT FASTERN

# The progress which, during the last four reeks, has been made in fitting and equipping

the Great Eastern for sea, has been so rapid

that within a month it is expected her steam will be up, and she will be on her way scross the Atlantic. Her three iron masts, which have been constructed by Messrs. Pinch & Heath, of Chepetow, rise 122 feet above the upper deck, and have a diameter of 3 feet 6 inches for a height of 70 feet, when they de crease gradually to 2 feet 6 inches at the cap. The three wooden masts, which are in their places, were supplied by Measrs. Fergusen, and are magnificent spars. They are not built masts, but are single "sticks," as they are called. The fore and misen masts are 140 feet in height, and 34 inches in diameter at the deck; the jigger mast is 122 feet in height, and of the same diameter. The trees which form these masts have been brought more than 13,000 miles to occupy their present position, being New Zealand pines. The topmasts are 76 feet in height, and are 22 inches in diameter, or nearly 6 feet in circumference at their base. The main yard is 120 feet long, and at its centre it is a yard in diameter, thick and strong as the masts themselves at the deck. The ship is built in water tight compartments; and so comcious and happy; but, he could not fail to pletely water-tight are they, that a few days since the foremost one was filled with 6,000 tons of water pumped into it from the river, and not a drop escaped into any adjoining portion. The object in pumping this mass portion. The object in pumping this mass of water into the fore part of the ship, was to bring her down at the bows, and raise the stern while they fixed the screw .the threek language, gives a homorous description of a table tipping scene in Athens. It raised out of the water; and yet so strongly and rigidly is she built, that under this enor spreading over Europe, it visited Athens also. mous strain the ship did not deflect an inch There is an autraing article on the subject in the Almanac for 1934, from which I take the sald, may be completed in a week, cylinders, following pleasant account of a table which implaces. The engine for working the screw is in the same state of forwardness, and last week steam was got up for the first time in the boil But its education seems to be improving every ers of the screw engines. In a few days the day. It already take and writes, and counts whole of the machinery will be in a state to and sings and dances. But with all these drive the ship through the water with 12 000 feminine accomplishments, it is not free from horse power. Down in the depths of the engine what are called by men feminine faults. For room the engineer will receive all his orders from example, it is talkative, thoughtless, and un- the captain by an electric telegraph. There will be accommodation sprovided in the first instance accepted many interrogatories, to the general The first class partion of the ship will be fitted up in the first grade with 800 tools and sofar. mischiavous table, with much grace, raised tion for 480, and in the third grade about the one of its feet; and began striking the floor same number. This accommodation for about 2,000 persons for the first voyage will leave un ton had some acres of saloons and vacant space in other parts of the ship. The part usually devoted to steerage passengers in other vessel fifteen, seventeen, and she continued to will not be touched at present, and the passenlaugh. But the table kept on-and the gers to be carried in the first trip will be all first class, but of different grades, each grade twenty one, and the lady held on her occupying a separate deck. The cabins are roomy and commodious, admirable ventilated, and the lady pressed down on the table with and the dining rooms are lofty. The first trip ali her might, but the curred piece of furniture will be made to Portland, in the State of Maine, early next month. The sums which have been expended on the ship up to the time of her launch amounted to £640,000. The whole expenditure up to the time of her going to sea will be £970 000, and probably some incidental

charges and contingencies will bring the whole up to the round sum of £1 000,000. no The stoical scheme of supplying our ants by lopping off our desires, is like out ting of our feet when we want shoes .- South go The reason why whales frequent the Arcile seas, is probably because they supply

## COOD FIGHT.

BY CHARLES READE Arress or "Love Mr Loven, Love Mr Loso," "NEVER Too LATE TO MEED," Ac., &c.

While they stood petrified, fascinated by the eyes of green fre, there sounded in the wood a single deep bay. It was the bay of a blood hound. Martin trembled at it.

They have lost her, and laid mussled bloodhounds on her scent. They will find her here, Good bye, friends, Martin and the venison. Wittenhaagen ends here."

Gerard selsed his bow, and put it into the

"Be a man," he cried, "shoot her, and fling her futo the wood ere they come up. Who will

Mare volces of hounds broke out, and n "Curse her?" cried Martin. "I spared her once: now she must die, or I, or both more and he reared his bow, and drew his arrow to the head Not not" oried Margaret, and seized the

arrow; it broke in half; the pieces fell on each side the bow. The air at the same time filled with the tengues of the hounds; they were hot

What have you done, weach ! You have put the halter round my throat." "No!" cried Margaret. "Thave saved you!

stand back from the window! both. Your knife! quick!

She seized his long pointed knife, almost tore it out of his cirdle, and darted from the room. dogs and shouting men.

The glow-worm eyes moved not.

## CHAPTER XI.

Margaret cut off a huge place of venison, and ran to the window, and threw it to the green eyes of fire. They darted on it with a savage snarl; and there was a sound of rending and crunching; at this moment, the hound uttered a bay so near and loud it rang through together. Then the loopard feared for her supper, and glided swiftly and stealthily away with it towards the woods, and the very next mement horses and men and dogs came belter all. By God and St. Bavon I swear I will never skeller past the window, and followed her full ery. Martin and his companions breathed gain; the looperd was swift, and would not be exught within a league of their house,

and Gerard drank to we man's wit "Tis stronger than man's force."

Av " raid Margaret, "when those she is to be got out of me." loves are in danger; not else.

To night Gerard stayed with her longer than ger and desperation. neual, and wout home prouder than ever of her, and happy as a prince. Some little distrees, he encountered two figures; they almost

It was his father and mother

grum and stlent. He stammered out some

What brought them out so late ?"

Why ask?" said his father, "you can guess why we are here."

th, Gerard !" said his mother, with a voice full of repreads and vet of affection.

Gerard's heart quaked , he was affeut. Then his father pittle i his confusion, and said and consternation.

Nav, you need not to hang your head,-"Nay, you need not to hang your head."

You are not the first young feel that has been ston.

"Sidence, wench! Why should be tell us his affairs? We are not his friends; we have

No. no " put in Catherine; "it was not deserved his confidence." with heraft. Peter the Magician is well known did not dare to tell you my folly.

Not promise it, you roung hypocrite. Nay, father, call me not so; I lacked. "Well, you were told." courage to tell you what I knew would yes right grateful am I to that good friend, whoever he be, that has let you kr I will never be. I will die sooper "

little Kate's, and the dwarf's, who was apt to take his one from her without knowing why, here is a gossip. She has told me all about As for Corneline and Sybrandt, they were bitterer than their father, Gerard was dismayed at into his little sister's face her eyes were brim- all to praise Margaret aloud, and to one who a hurry, and that is why the world will not forming at the bargh words showered on one who but yesterday was the universal pet. But she

Bear, dear Gerail, pray to Heaven to cure

of human nature: these are not confined to avec le pean d'autrui." either side, and finally the invariable end is By this trait Gerard new profiled. Margaret

reached -both in the wrong. Gerard Senior was angry, Cornells and Sybrandt only course was to marry Margaret Brandt off- of your family, but when you come to marris- help me, Caroline! spiteful: but tierard, having a larger and more hand; the old people would come to after a age. "She stopped, then began again. "I She took the cartridges for rouleaux of coin, and the continued on its more than to another. He told Peter Buyshen her companion both wore large white aprons heard.

toe in this struggle. He could open his heart to no one. Margaret was a high spirited girl: he dared not tell her what he had to endure at home; she was capable of siding with his relations by resigning him, though at the cost of her own happiness. Margaret Van Eyck had been a great comfort to him on another ocrasion : but now he dared not make her his fidants. Her own history was well known. In early life she had many offers of marriage; but refused them all for the sake of that art to which a wife's and mother's duties are so fatal thus she remained single and painted with her brothers. How could be tell her that he declined the benefice she had get him, and de clined it for the sake of that which at his age

Gerard at this period bade fair to succumb. But the other side had a terrible ally in Catherine Seulor. This good hearted but uneducated woman could not, like her danghter, actualetly and firmly : still less could she act upon a plan. She irritated Gurard at times, and so helped him, for anger is a great sustainer of the courage at others she turned round in a mo ment and made onslaughts on her own forces. day that they were all at home, Catherine and "Our Gerard wed Margaret all, Corpelis said: Brandt! Why it is hunger marrying thirst

"And what will it be when you marry? oried Catherine. "Gerard can paint, Gerard can write, but what can you do to keep a woman, ye lazy loon? Nought but wait for your father's shoes. Oh, we can see why you and Sybrandt would not have the poor boy to marry. You are afraid he will come to us for The house was now surrounded with baying a chare of our substance. And suppose he does, and suppose we give it to him, it isn't yours to say may, and mayhap never will be."

On these occasions Gerard smiled slyly, and nicked up heart; and temperary confusion fell on Catherine's unfortunate allies. But at last, after more than six months of irritation, camthe climas. The father told the son before the whole family he had ordered the Burgomaster to imprison him in the Stadthouse rather than let him marry Margaret. Gerard turned pale with anger at this, but by a great effort held the house; and the three at the window shrank | his peace. His father went on to say, " And a priest you shall be before the year is out, nilly willy.

"Is it so !" cried Gerard. "Then hear m be a priest while Margaret lives. Since force is to decide it, and not love and duty, try force father; but force shall not serve you, for the day I see the Burgomaster come for me, I leave Tergou forever, and Holland, too, and my father's house, where it seems I have been valu ed all these years, not for myself, but for what

And he flung out of the room white with an

There !" cried Catherine, "that comdriving young folks too hard. But men are crueller than tigers, even to their own flesh and blood. Now, Heaven forbid he should ever leave us, married or single."

As Gerard came out of the house, his cheeks A cold chill fell on him.

He stopped and looked at them; they stood

Heynes; she had a message for him; Margaret Van Kyck desired to see him. He found the old lady seated grim as a judge. She wasted no time in preliminaries, but inquired coldly why he had not visited her of late; before he could answer, she said, in a sarcastic tone,

"I thought we had been friends, young

At this tierard looked the picture of doubt

"It is because you never told her you were in love," said licht Heynes, pitying his confu-

That in your youth you scorped lave, pre-

is a load of my mind. Yes, father, I love Behold me here a barren stock, while the wo- the cil. Pour the dirty water carefully away Margaret and call me not a priest, for a priest men of my youth have a troup of children at and add fresh. When that is poured away, their side, and grandchildren at their knee. 1 Come, gave up the sweet joys of wifehood and mother gain-ay me not more; you will learn what 'tis hood for what ' for my dear brothers; they to edend a father " have gone and left me long ago; for my art, "When your oil has been washed in the bottle, tierard held his pears, and the three walked | it has left me, too. I have the knowledge still, | put it into this trough with water, and put the home in gloomy silence, broken only by a deep sigh or two from Catherine.

but what avails that when the hand trembles?

No. Gerard: I look on you as my son. You the water turbid again. But mark, you must From that hour the little house at Tergou are good, you are handsome, you are a painter, uct carry this game too far, or the sun will turn back towards Grimm, a tendency to cowardsm was no longer the abode of power. Gerard was though not like some I have known. I will your oil to varnish. When it is as clear as which plainly proves her to have had no pretentaken to tack next day before the whole family; never let you throw your youth away as I did crystal, and not too drying, drain carefully, and every roles was loud against him, except mine; you shall marry this Margaret. I have and cork it up tight. Grind your own prin inquired, and she is a good daughter. Richt

it. But that need not hinder gos to tell me.' finding so many enemies, and looked wistfully to tell his love and his unhappiness, and above give water time." Jan Van Eyek was never in

could understand what he loved in her. Soon there were two pair of wet eves over his gave him no encouragement; she turned her story; and when the poor boy saw that, there persoribere longum est-Margaret gave him

Women are justly famous for courage Theirs is not exactly the same quality as manly What, are you against me too!" said courage; that would never do, hang it all; we provided with money and knowledge, Gerard Gerard, sadly, and he rose with a deep sigh, should have to give up trampling on them. and left the house; and went to Seventergen. No; it is a vicarious courage. They never The beafining of a quarrel, where the parties take part in a bull-agus by any chance; but it Brandt of his resolution, and to publish the are bound by affection though opposed in interest is remarked that they sit at one unshaken by and sentiment, is comparatively innocent; both those tremors and apprehensions for the comare in the right at first starting, and then it is batants to which the male spectator-feeblethat a calm, Judicious friend, capable of seeing minded wretch !- is subject. Nothing can exboth sides, is a gift from Heaven. For the coed the resolution with which they have been had come to at last, and invited her co-operasension endures, the wider and known to send forth men to battle; as some tion. deeper it grows by the fallibility and irracibility witty dog says, "Les femmes sont tres braves

ed—both in the wrong.

and Right were agreed that a man should alcombatants were unequally matched. ways take the bull by the horns. Gerard's

among them

"Indeed you are, Master Gerard," caid man so wasted and worn. Misters, when I impossible to make her yield. Then Gerard thirst for getting quickly rich, as was Caroline met him in the street to day, I had like to have burst out crying—he was so changed."
"And I'll be bound the others keep their

olor, els, Richt? such as it is "

citib. I see no odla in them ! "Of course not. We painters are no mi for boors. We are glass, they are stone. We And with this wild, hitter speech, he flung can't stand the worry, worry, worry of little away home again, and left Margaret weeping. minds; and it is not for the good of mankind we should be exposed to it. It is hard enough, God knows, to design and paint a master-pi without having gnate and flies stinging us to death into the bargain."

Exasperated as Gerard was by his father's AN HISTORICAL SKETCH. threat of violence, he listened to these friendly voices telling him his most prudent course was rebellion. But though he listened he was not and ascertsining, of persons whose names convinced.

"I do not fear my father's violence " he said, "but I do fear his anger. When it came portion composed of those who have greate to the point he would not imprison me. I thrust upon them, compared to individuals would marry Margaret to-morrow if that was who, by the virtues of true courage, perse my only fear. No; he would disewn me. I verance, boldness, and sagacity, have achieved uld take Margaret from her father, and give it for themselves? her a poor husband, who would never thrive, weighed down by his parent's curse. Oh, after hearing the story of Johanna Stegen, a madam! I sometimes think if I could but fortunate milkmaid of Luneberg, who, by marry her recretly, and then take her away to particular effort of her own, save a forced comsome country where my craft is better paid than in this : and after a year or two, when the storm had blown over, you know, could come we but ask you to love us once more as you but, alan! I shall be told these are the dreams of an inexperienced young man.

The old lady's eyes sparkled. "It is no dream, but a piece of wonderful numon sense in a boy; it remains to be een whether you have spirit to carry out our own thought. There is a country, Gerard, where certain fortune awaits you at this moment. Here the arts freeze, but there they

flourish, as they never yet flourished in any age or land." "It is Italy!" cried Gerard. "It is Italy!" "Yee, Italy! where painters are honored like Princes, and scribes are paid three hundred crowns for copying a single manuscript. Know you not that his Holiness the Pope, has opy the hundreds of precious manuscripts that are pouring into that favored land from

on are driven by the barbarian Turks ?" Nay, I know not that; but it has been the dream and hope of my life to visit Italy, the tradiction. preen of all the arts. Oh, madam! but the ney, and we are all so poor."

Find you the heart to go, I'll find the seans. I know where to lay my hand on ten golden angels to take you to Rome; and the girl will go with you if she loves you as she

They sat till midnight over this theme. And, after that day, Gerard recovered his spirits, and all the gibes and the harsh words that flow

about his ears at home.

Besides the money she procured him for the urney, Margaret Van Eyek gave him money' worth. Said she, "I will tell you secrets that I learned from masters that are gone from me, and have left to fellow behind. Even the Italians know not everything; and what I tell you now n Tergou you may sell dear in Florence. my brother John's pictures, time, which fades all other paintings, leaves his colors bright as the day they loft the easel. The reason is he did sell, or saw it done. His panel was prepared, and prepared again - I will show you how a year more to Seventhergen, and here all ends, we won't be hard on you for one fault."

I am't premise that, father."

I can't premise that, father."

I can't premise that, father." that vegetable dross into its very heart, which it is our business to clear away ; for impure oil is death to color. it into a bottle with water. In a day or two "I did, boy; and what is the end of it? | the water will turn muddy: that is muck from you will fancy the oll is clear. taken. Eight fetch me that !" trough in the sun all day. You will soon see colors, and lay them on with this oil, and they shall live. Hubert would put sand or salt the water to clear the oil quicker. But John But that need not hinder gos to tell me.

Poor Gerard was overjoyed to be permitted used to say. Water will do it best, if you but they go-pop! Johanna, never mind the voured that night at the expense of Lune-

This and several other receipts one nunc with sparkling eyes, and Gerard received them like a legacy from Heaven, so interesting are some things that read nulnteresting. decided to marry and fly with his wife to Italy. Nothing remained now but to inform Margaret bans as quietly as possible. He went to Sevenbergen earlier than usual on both these errands. He began with Margaret : told her of the Dame Van Evck's coofness, and the resolution he

"No, Gerard: you and I have never speken

CHAPTER XIL

not wroth, but was unhappy. He was lonely present footing, the worse for all parties, estate on the struggle. He could open his heart pecially for Gerard. he is so bent on your being a priest (you ought the stage, but good substantial ones, fit to hold "See how pale and thin they have made him to have told me this instead of I you), I could a half-quartern loaf. Johanna filled these as not marry you, Gerard, dearly as I love you."

Gerard strove in vain to shake this resoluoblivious of the bullets from Luneberg, which

> their side, and you will drive me to be a priest, for this must end one way or another. My parepts hate me in earnest, but my lover only

(TO BE COTTONERD.)

# THE WHITE APRON.

It might be a curious question, worth asking are famous in history or prominent among the heroic traditions of war, how large in the pro-It is at all events one that rises to the mind

pliance, rose to fame, ultimate elevation in rank, and extreme prosperity.

In 1813 the French, greatly to the disgust of back with money in my purse, and say, 'My the conquered, still occupied Luneberg. A dear parents, we do not seek your substance, time however was at hand when the power that deemed itself all but omnipotent, was to totter, ased, and as we have never ceased to love you' and presently to fall down amidst the wellearned execrations of all Europe.

But it is the story of the fortunate milkmaid which is the object of this paper, not the pro grees and termination of the

WATE. On the outskirts of Luneberg, there stood then, and very possibly still remains, a little settlement of milch farm houses. The inhabitants of this village, which is called tirimm, carried on a brisk trade by snoplying the lacteal fluid in large quantities to Luneberg, which city depended mainly on these farms for that important article of diet. Our heroine, Johanna, was employed in one of these rural dairies, and was, in short, just a milkmaid and written to every land for skillful seribes to to state that there was little enough of the picturesque in our Johanna's personal appearnoe, and that she had even more than the usual bucolic attributes of robust health and florid bloom, charms accompanied moreover by locks whose redness was a fact above all con

> But Fate, the mighty, can overcome all; and, for anything we know, could even make an empress, of a short, stout, red-headed dairy-WOID AD

milk pails slung from her square shouldersshe issued forth on a certain morning, the exact date of which the present biographer fairly owns to have been unable to ascertain : little seemed to carry some secret talisman against did she dream or think-supposing she was even in the habit of thinking, to which practice luckily for their health and vigor, milk maids are not prone-that fortune was waiting slyly, in no far-off nock, to invest her with all that the heart of woman is said-mind, only se to love best vis., rank, homage, wealth, and

By Johanna's side on that memorable morning, came forth at the same time, similarly laden, a being, gentler and fairer, though in all likelihood no better purtured or cultivated than her companion. This young person was nothing blindly, nothing in a burry. He trusted an assistant dairymaid, and in this narrative, your name-Johanna-Johanna what? Johan "Alas' my second mother," said Gerard, "I to no hireling to grind his colors, he did it him with the courteous reader's leave, shall be

called "Caroline." These girls were bound on their usnal errand, taking to Luneberg supplies of rich could not comprehend what that grand, ter-creany fluid. They chaffed, and sang, and rible, fierce soldier could want with her apron, laughed on their road from Grimm to Luneberg, a distance of probably not more than a moisture of her weary brow, fell back at the mile and a half. Suddenly, as they were nearing the city, Johanna halfed.

What dost then stare at?" says Caroline. in her guttural German. "I see nothing."

"Canst hear neither, perhaps," answered anna, raising her hand and pointing. And now indeed Caroline heard sharp and

Fighting, eh " quoth Caroline.

'ome on," answered Johanna; "the milk and go to Luneberg, if Boney himself be there!

We're late enough now, I tell you." For Caroline showed symptoms of turning sions to be a heroine, and which ought to reconcile us to her ultimate fate.

"No, but the bullets may, Hark! there they go—pop! pop! Johanna, never milk—let the people want their breakfasts for berg.

But Johanna's triumph rose next day with

as it proved, marched right into the lion's of the city, and the first act of royalty, was to selves right in the midst of Prussian and Eus- in creeping forth from her obscurity. sian soldiers, who, up to that moment, had overturned, and its contents were strewed on for grace. crying out-

She took the cartridges for rouleaux of coin, ma's case, red is yellow.

Richt. "It makes a body and to see a young tion. He found it easy to make her cry, but halled round her—as oblivious of them, in her was impatient and unjust. from a better, holler motive. In after"Very well!" he cried, "then you are on I think the look of gratitude which he from a better, holler motive. In after times from the soldier's eyes, the broken words of blessing which dropped from his white lips, rer, more blessed meu must have been a de to the heart of her who, naturally timid, forgo that timidity under the influence of woman holiest premptings of tenderness and mercy, than the subsequent homage, the brilliant fortune showered on the being who, with eager eyes and avaricious grasp, was busily employ-ed in cramming her pockets with that which indeed ultimately proved more valuable towards her aggrandisement than the gold for thich she took the packages strewed around.

But Johanna's career of greedy acquirement speedily stopped. A Prussian colonel ride He has no idea of the girl's self-decep He hastily dubs her in his mind-a mind heated by the excitement of action-as an ardent hereine aspiring to aid his troops in their

"My brave girl! those pockets will not hold enough; fill your apren. Quick, here, young woman!" (to Caroline, who still knelt by the dring), "do the same-as one goes, the other

There was no murmer of disobedience possi-Here was the terrible Prussian flaming with loud voice, stern in command, indisputs ble in authority. Johanna was quite uncon scious of the admiration with which the great man whom she took for a general at least viewed her. Fear alone made the girl obey, and indeed, as her retreat was by this time cut off by a body of advancing troops, to go back impossible, to go forward inadvisable .-Her acceptances of the duty imposed was, however, as prompt and ready as if had really emanated from herself. She was always sturdy and bustling, and not less so now, when bullets whistled around, and she was in mortal fear. Quickly she filled her apron, and as quickly ran with her burden, to man by man. As she returned, Caroline per- in the latter's obscurity, or aid the and forwards amidst a rattling fire, and volleys It is not believed. did Johanna Stegen and Caroline Berger carry | name was not known by the woman-that woman, Johanna Stegen.

Caroline, her pale face heated by the danger stern excitement of the scene, equally ardnous, equally-even more generously-ob livious of danger, is permitted, unnoticed, nnthanked, to make her way back as best she can to Grimm, there to ameze the pastoral inhabitants with the recital of that adventurous

and blood-stained morning.
Our Johanna was not too much overpowered by bashfulness to remain on the field, waiting for applause and thanks. She had wit enough that she was appreciated beyond what she had merited. However, just then, every one was too busy with rejoicing and hopes of plunder, to notice her, whom they considered the victress of the day.

As, weary and disappointed, she was about to return to Grimm, the same colonel who had directed the milk-girl's efforts, rode up to her, hot, and ready to drop off his horse with

fatigue. "My girl-quick-your apron-give to me Not a word-off with it-that's right-now, na Stegen-So! Now, my lads, onward!

And thereupon, one of the stragglers, who now half-dirty, stained with blood and the word of command, and presently changing her mind about Grimm, she slowly followed in the rear of the army, who acknowledged her as its preserver, and who by this time had hoisted her apron in front of the troops, as an ensign up to the last advices, was 1,003,229 onness, or over few controls. mind about tirimm, she slowly followed in the rear of the army, who acknowledged her as its

and emblem of how a great victory had been won.

Arrived at Luneberg, our milkmaid—who, as yet, knew not she might place the adjective fortunate before her name—went at once to the house of her mother, who (a poor widow).

Up to the last advices, was 1,003,229 ounces, or over forty-one tons.

Foreign stocks began steady this morning and closed better. Canadian and Indiana Railway shares were strong.

A deputation from the Cotton Supply Association had an interview with the Duke of New Castle, at the Colonial Office for the new of New Castle, at the Castle, at the Castle, at the Castle, at fond reports, which gave her an idea, expressthe house of her mother, who (a poor widow) gained hard bread and little enough salt by charing and washing. She feared, perhaps, to return to Grimm, where heroism was likely to kick the beam when weighed against the loss of sundry palls of milk, wasted or seized by thirsty fellows as lawful spoil, and for which she had not the means of paying. She claimed the shelter of the maternal roof, and related the shelter of the maternal roof, and related to the shelter of the mater the house of her mother, who (a poor widow) "Come on, I tell you, fool! they won't hurt many reproaches on the part of that virtuous progressing.

It is reported that an attempt has been made rapscallion soldiers, who ate, drank, and de-

But, arguing thus, they walked ou; and the sun. The King of Prussia took possession mouth. When it was too late, even for we- make a proclamation for the owner of the men as they were, to retreat, they found them- White Apron, who was by no means backward

That night a grand banquet was held at the been pouring their fire against Luneberg .- Schloss Luneberg, and Johanna sat at the There was, however, just then, a momentary monarch's right hand. Robust and florid as forced cessation of hostilities on the side of the she was, no belle attracted such universal noassaulting party, and, in fact, the French were tice or admiration as this fortunate milkmaid. rapidly gaining the advantage. An accident Her glowing hair was called golden, her ruddy had occurred. Close before Johanna and Caro- cheeks blooming, and her form was admired ine, a cart laden with cartridges had been for its strength, if it was not exactly extelled Success is your true beautifier-th the ground. No one was near it save a dead elixir which bestows youth and beauty, and trooper or two, and one who was just expiring. which fails in its effect only when the sun of Caroline, tender and thoughtful woman, ran Fortune sets. The girdle of Good Luck once to this wretch, and held a draught of milk thrown round the thickest waist, it becomes to to his dying lips, but Johanna claps her hands, every beholder as slender as Venus's own, and those whom the blind goldess has mystified by like hoping for youthful veins to be opened, "Rouleanx! rouleaux! Come quick, and the bandage of her own eyes, are, at any time, ready to swear black is white, or, as in Johan-

One heart at least was captivated by this heroine in spite of herself. The big Prussian co-lonel must have had his fancy captivated by this close approximation to the heroic maid of heated brain. Among the tosats drank to Jo. hanna Stegen, his response was the loudest, his praise the most broadly expressed.

But-every medal has its reverse sidepity!

In the midst of all these rejainings, and just as great things were in contemplation for Jo-hanna, who seems to have been regarded as a second Joan of Are, just when one may suppose the Prussian colonel was beginning to and leisure to prosecute his romantic suit—Lo? the French returned and retook Luneberg. Dire event! which the poor Lunebergers d and which was positive rain to our beroine, whose temporary elevation had served to point her out as a mark for the vengeance of the infuriated French soldiery. Johanna, throws down from her lofty pedestal, was, metaphorically speaking, obliged to grovel in the mnd, and literally, might have been trampled to death, except for hiding herself, which she did for many days, in a dark, dismal cellar, in debted for sustenance solely to the good offices of neighbors, and to Caroline, who brought he in milk from Grimm, and who, unnoticed and unrewarded, was no doubt much happier than the heroine cowering in her dismal cellar, expecting hourly death-or worse.

But this terrible condition, which lasted many bitter days, was terminated at length by the report of a large body of Prassians advan cing on Luneberg; and now, as the French at last evacuated Luneberg, our heroine once more emerged from her obscurity, and threw herself

Her sorrows ended there. Her merits wen at once recognized; she was patronized by some of the female connections of her Prussian ad-mirer. Following the army subsequently into Prussia, she was at once placed on the of a colonel, and sent to a pension to be adme ted for her future rank in life-a Prussian nobleman's spouse. Henceforth the life of Johanna Stegen became one of uninterrupted prosperity. At the close of the war she ried the man whose peremptory orders were in reality the cause of her being famous. History the poor fellows, who for want of them, were tells us no more of her. Did education refine being rapidly picked off by the French fire, her? Did she ever think of Caroline Burger, formed the same good office; so, backwards who shared her peril, but not her good fortune She whom we have called of no less flery oaths, amidst blood, carnage, the Caroline lived and died, obscure and hum groans of the dying, the carcases of the dead, ble, perhaps not less happy; even her real pail after pail of cartridges, distributing them the Schloss Luneberg from whose line this lit. to the troops, till the day advanced, and the tle narrative was gathered years ago, and who allies had gained the victory-gained it, as all could boast of having both seen and spoken to to a man declared, by the heroic conduct of a the famous heroine of Luneberg, Johanna Stegen, by no means the first, nor in all likelihood the last, to whom fortune has called in a fit of caprice, and loaded with unmerited favors.

## FOREIGN ITEMS.

The Times says that "the Kmperor Napoleon has followed up his promise in the Moniteur, by acts tending to re-assure his neighbors. He relieves us of all disquietude of an immediate character, and gives us assurance that the peace of the world is not to be disturbed."

According to the returns from many districts, there is little doubt but our present crop of wheat will fall below the average. To what extent it is almost impossible to say, until farmers begin to thresh out. The ears of wheat are small, and from the intense heat prevailing in July, they have been too much hastening to maturity. The returns from the French markets are even less favorable than ours, and the consequence is an important rise in almost

kets are even less (avorable than ours, and the consequence is an important rise in almost every department. In Paris, the price of flour (the fine marks) has risen to 48s. 6d. a sack of 360 pounds, in three weeks. The prices in France preclude all shipment to this country. The Prussian note of the 23d will probably put an end to the discussion between Austria and Prassia, as it is pretty clearly proved that the Emperor Napoleon made a statement at Villa Franca which was not perfectly correct.

At the Antriu (Ireland) Assizes, the Phoenx conspirators, after pleading guilty, were discharged on their own recognizances.
It is stated positively that the French Government has definitely resolved to employ in works of public utility the 150,000,000 francs, which remain unexpended of the loan of 500,000,000. Such a decision, says the Independence of Brussels, would be naturally regarded as worked symptom of the security of page. as a marked symptom of the security of The feeling in London in regard to Co tal affairs is somewhat more favorable.

It was said that France is intriguing to re-Grand Dukes Naples has decided to admit breadstuffs free

of duty.

It was reported that Baron de Bach, the Austrian Minister of the Interior

It was reported that Baron de Bach, the Agarrian Minister of the Interior, had tendered his resignation, the acceptance of which was refused by the Emperor.

The STRIKE IS LONION.—There is no prospect of a settlement of the difference between the builders and the men. About 220 of the largest builders have joined the defence association, and probably the 40 000 men they employ will builders have joined the defence association, and probably the 40,000 men they employ will be discharged on Saturday, unless they agree to the conditions now laid down. Both parties are confident of victory. The masters anticipate abundant labor from the provinces, which the men say they cannot get. The operatives on the other hand expect general support from all the trades throughout the kingdom, and boast that they can remain on the strike for six weeks, upon their own resources, without callweeks, upon the weeks, upon their own resources, wing for assistance from their own or fetles. The gas companies strike has -the men having given in.

To hope to change from vice to virtue is and their healthful vigor infused into the dried

up stuices of age .- Lord J. Russell. Speaking much is a sign of vanity; for And amidst all this, Caroline's name was not he that is lavish in words, is a niggard in deed.

NEWS ITEMS.

NEWS ITEMS.

How that Parder the Weather at the Solutions as institute.—Professor Henry, at the Solution Association, gave an account of the method pursued each day at the Smithsonian Institute, to record and predict the weather. They have a map of the United States hung upon a board, with pins stuck through at the points where the observers of the Institute are stationed. The Institute has daily reports by telegraph from many of these points. Each morning an assistant hangs a cord on the pins to indicate the state of the weather—black if raining, green if snowing, brown if cloudy, and to indicate the state of the weather black it raining, green if snowing, brown if cloudy, and white if fair. All storms travel east, and thus they are able to predict with great certainty the condition of the weather twelve bours in

Two days later news from Oregon, received by the overland mail, gives the result of the Congressional election in Oregon in favor of Stout, Dem., by forty-five majority.

PHILADRIPHIA PROCRESS.—The Tenth street Railway Company is now having constructed a self-propelling passenger ear, whose motive power is steam—a our that the inventors claim can be run at less expense and trouble, and with as much safety as the cars drawn by horses. This is an age when people are atosished at nothing, and it is altogether possible that, ten years hence, the use of horses, in drawing passenger vehicles, may be altogether superseded. Already the best steam fire engine in use in this city, is one that moves independently of men and horses, while Pawkee' steam plough gives another evidence that "some things may be done as yell as others.

"Strames, at Tere."—A sportsman, in Boston, recently missed a valuable setter. He was found, after some search, sitting on Washington street, apparently rooted to the spot, with head erect, pointing pertinaciously opposite. Suspecting there must be game in the vicinity, his master made anxious search, and in a few moments discovered, on a line with the setter's snout, the sign of A. Patrisdoys.

The Baden Government has recently made some declarations regarding the expatriation question. It is declared that the Government of Baden does not require American maturalized citizens, who have been subjects in Baden, to perform duty there in case they return, even if they have emigrated without consent—that is, if they return merely for a visit.

A Stram Plocon is to be put in operation at the next State Agricultural Fair of Virginia.

The potate rot is said to be very prevalent throughout the prevince of New Brunawick.

Stramsky Convangerson.—The Boston (Mass.)

Traveller, which, a few days ago, published a statement that the Ningara Suspension Bridge "sagged" considerably, &c., has been assured that the statement was incorrect, as "the desection of the bridge with 250 tons upon it is sarrely perceptib

Let toty was so forn that it was gathered up in a vessel.

As interesting topic of conversation in Newburyport, Massachusetts, at present is the recent development of free-love principles in spiritualistic circles there. "They say" that two couples have already separated, and if rumor be true, there are others in a fair way to become so. One pair who have dissolved partnership had been united but a few mouths, and the gentleman is well known in that vicinity as the former hunband of a disinguished literary lady, whose writings are familiar to those acquainted with the current literature of the day. Who is he!

he? Budgest RATTLESNAKE.—A rattlesnake as killed, lately, 20 miles west of Terre aute, 21 feet in length, 18 inches round in the agest part, and which had 111 rattles. This

largest part, and which had 111 rattles. This same snake, or one like it, was seen in the same locality thirty years ago. The monster sas killed with a rife bullet, and is undoubtedly the biggest rattlesnake on record.

Chamison at Pauros.— Seventeem persons were ill in South Reading, Mass., after attending a picnic. A physician was recently called to a lady, who was seriously ill upon her return from an excursion party, and in reply to its party, "what she had eaten?" enumerated no less than fourteen different articles of Sed of which she had partaken! is Middleboro, Mass., a boy died last week om the bite of a turtle. He snapped at and displayed every symptom of the lack dreaded hydrophobia.

Naw Mong of Crimo Mast.—A process has coulty hand displayed.

nch dreaded hydrophobia.

Nat Monz or Conno Maza.—A process has
eatily been discovered and a patent secured.

Mesars. Paddoch and Marsh, of Cincinnati,
no by which meat of all kinds, it is stated,
the curved and rendered fit for any foreign
arket, in ten minutes' time. As soon as the
small is killed, and before being skinned, sait
fleeted through the arteries, and almost inted through the arteries, and almost in-the whole animal is impregnated with of cured by this process at Houston, with the thermometer at 80 degrees, and, when exhibited in Cincinnati, to be ly sweet, and equal to the best meat, the ordinary manner.

I report of the London Herald as to the disposition of our government to fall in the doctrine of the five great Powers, relate privateering, was a typographical blunde word "net" being omitted.

Louve lost one of his fingers at the battle olderino. "Bon!" he exclaimed, "just tack to lose the finger upon which I wore wedding ring. Now my wife will insist it that I gave it to another woman."

Unhappy little laids drowned themselves boat load of wheat, lying at a wharf, in ankie recently. The little fellows jumped as frolic, and sunk\*almost as if in water, bodies were found standing straight up, hats on. ING THE GRASSHOPPERS.-In the

ops, Cavan and Manvers, in Ca-ses of small grub, very similar to found attacking the grasshoppers, that their joints giving way betrength of their joints giving wa attack, in such a manner, that the ppers are dying by myriads.

gone the rounds of the papers that n's "Idylls of the King" was ready ress a year ago, but was for some un-ble reason held back. The facts of are these, as I have learned from un-able nextherity. Lord as the arthuamounted to about 1100 head. The following loss allowers disposed of at the Avenue Drove Yard—deadle reason held back. The facts of are these, as I have learned from unnable authority. Just as the author at the press—some squeated when held back and I Abrahams, Chester co. 9(9), 40 B Baldwis, 8(9); 34 H Frank, Iows, 8(9); 16 D Genmill, Del co. 7;(9); 58 Murphy & Cassiday, Michael on that the bolk in the book is an advanced by the first of the bolk in that the idyll "Vivien" was unfit that the time there was reason to be book would never see the light. Time, r, and reflection, and perhaps the optication of the fall is Head Brove Yard and sold at from that the time there was reason to fill the fall is Head Brove Yard and reflection, and perhaps the optication of the fall is Head Brove Yard and reflection, and perhaps the optication of the fall is Head Brove Yard and reflection, and perhaps the optication of the fall is Head Brove Yard and reflection, and perhaps the optication of the fall is Head Brove Yard and reflection, and perhaps the optication of the fall is Head Brove Yard and reflection, and perhaps the optication of the fall is Head Brove Yard and reflection of the fall is Head Brove Yard and reflection of the fall is Head Brove Yard and reflection of the fall is Head Brove Yard and reflection of the fall is Head II Abrahams, Chester co. 1(69); 31 J Kaufman Learne and viser risently and the sales mostly in small late at prices and in the time there was reason to fall blood and prime fleece, nett, each The demand is chiefly for the low and medium grades.

The following sales of Beef Cattle were made at the fall is Head Brove Yard Bro

PLEASANT PROSPECTS FOR THE LAWYERS.—The New Orleans (La.) Delta, says, that a rich old planter of Mississippi, named Matthews, desirous of spiting his relatives, left his property, exceeding \$150,000 in value, to his liegitimate children by a colored woman, and in the event of their disability to inherit, to the Louisiana Pietro of their disability to inherit, to the Louisiana legacies to his brothers and sisters. Under the law of Mississippi, the colored children cannot at 24 inherit, and the bank seems to have a pretty clear prospect for this property. His white relatives, however, have commenced to contest it, and the bank has employed counsel to maintain its rights. The bank is already overburdened with riches, having three millions and a half in specie in its vanits. PLEASANT PROSPECTS FOR THE LAWYERS .- The half in specie in its vaulte.

THE potato crop, it is universally agreed was never more abundant in quantity, nor finer in quality, than it is this sesson in every sec-tion of the country.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKETS.

The supply of Beef Cattle during the past week amounted to about 1100 head. The following lots were disposed of at the Avenue Drove Yard:—45 head I Abrahams, Chester co. 9(29) 40 B.

TALLOW is dull at He for City Rendered. The following lots are the supply of the Avenue Drove Yard:—45 head I Abrahams, Chester co. 9(29) 40 B.

TALLOW is dull at He for City Rendered. There is no country here.

MOLASSES—The market is extremely quiet, but prices remain without change. No sales of Cuba have been reported. Portland Syrup is duil. CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,

BOARD OF HEAVE.—The number of deaths | THE SATURDAY EVENING POST during the past week in this city was 205—Nay be obtained week; at the Periodical Depote of M. DEXTER A CO. No. 14 Add to 150.

Cuba have been reposed at 22c.

At 22c.

PLASTER—There is but little offering. We quote Soft at \$2.75(6) 2 ton.

SPIRITS—There is a steady trade doing. X.
E. Rum commands 36(6)37c the latter rate for Felton's Whiskey is steady. Sales of 300 bble choice Ohio at 27c, 950 bbls Penneylvania at 26c.

Prison bbls at 26c, hads at 25c, and Drudge at 241(6)25c Pertland Rum sells slowly at 34(6)35c.

SIGAR—The market has been quite dull, and for refining qualities wereduces our quotations \$(6); \$\frac{1}{2}\$ B. Sales of 550 bhls Cuba at \$7.75(6).374.

20 bhds Porto Rico at \$7.66.734.

Solv bks part of dis Massuspers.

Solv bks 1 to I dis Solv bks 1 to TALLOW is dull at He for City Rendered.
There is no country here.
TOBACCO—The demand is limited for both Lest and Manufactured, but we continue former rates.
WOGG—The market is firm, and the stocks in the dealers hands very light, but the demand is limited, and the sales mostly in small lats at prices ranging from 3T/c ap to 500,550 for common to full blood and prime feece, neth, cash. The demand is chiefly for the low and medium grader.



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measure their own heads with securacy.

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2.—From forehead over the head to neck.
4.—From ear to ear over the top.
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The Sold everywhere, and applied by all Hair Dreasers.

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aug-Licowitt. No. 6 Astor Hours, New York.

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This ARM and HAND are a I A CO.

I adway, New York.

The years of the show, wrot fagers and thumb are all granefully moved by clastic tenions, and readered usefull; the immediates tenions, and

THE PATENT LEG has been in use 12 years THE PATENT LEG has been in use 12 years and the inventor has received over all competitors. Sity most boundary awards from destinguished and seemitic mentions in the principal ators of the world mong which are the great Maries at the Wonne's Expression and Naw Yeas. Nearly 1,000 tunte in largue, and as increasing patronage in heats the sanisfaction. Patents of Patent his given.

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by this by this d of his to Jo--what ed just for Jo.

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# Agricultural.

## OUR FARM OF TWO ACRES. THE POULTRY YARD

BY HARRIST MARTINEAU.

In order to make money by poultry, in any proportion to the attaution given to them, the speculator should be either a capitalist who provides an extensive apparatus for the supply of lowis and eggs to a neighboring community, fewls and eggs to a neighboring community,
I a cottager or small farmer who can rear
wis in a chance medicy-way, on what they
as pick up for themselves. As I am neither
professional breeder of poultry nor a cottager
read a small farmer in the anginary near of the Queen among our mountains. They would give her a dinner of eggs and her. en a pony, and show her everything. It is certain beforehand what her diet would be if dale and waterhead-you always know what you will have

'Can we have dinner !"

What can you give us ?"

After inquiring in vain for beef or mutton, we

"But the, 's ham and there's oggs."

Why, there's eggs, and there's ham, and

If the Queen came nuawares to some dwellings which are not inne, there might, in the height of the season, be the same bill of fare, and no other. The value of the resource must be the measure of our gain, under such cir-

enmatances; and not the money we make. It becomes an increasing wonder every year why the rural cottagers of the United Kingdom do not rear fowls, almost universally, seeing how little the cost would be, and how great is eggs annually. Why should we import any It seems as strange as that Ireland should import all its cheese, while exporting butter largely. After spending the morning among farms in Kerry, you have at dinner cheese from London; and in the same way, after pass ing dozens of cottages on commons or in lanes in England, where the children have nothing to do, and would be glad of pets, you meet a man with gold rings in his ears, who asks you in broken English to buy eggs from the centiwhether living on petatoes or better fare, and grass growing anywhere near, there it would worth while to nail up a little pent house, and make nests of clean straw, and go in for a in eggs and chickens. Seeds, worms and insec a go a great way in feeding poultry in such places ; and then there are the small and refuse potatoes from the heap, and the outside cabbage leaves, and the scraps of all sorts. Very small purchases of broken rice (which is extremely cheap), inferior grain, and mixed meal would do all else that is necessary. There would probably be larger losses from "vermin" than in better guarded places; but these could be well afforded, as a mere deduction from considerable gains. It is understood that the keeping of poultry is largely on the competition as to races and specimens for the mand for eggs and fowls for the table. The pursuit is an excellent one, and everybody resee at the growth of such an interest; or daughter, if he cannot depend on his poultry for a respectable amount of annual profit. We remember the exultation of a German sethen." Perhaps it is not necessary to go so far as the prairies to acquire a stock in trade-not so large, indeed, but profitable in equal pro-

The least advantageous war of rearing fowls just that which is new under our noticethat of a lady's poultry-yard on a small bit of land in a populous neighborhood. The fowls cannot have full liberty; they must not treepass on the neighbors; and they are grievous Vet the experiment answers in our case soundly and theroughly, through the care and panion. She has worked through many diffiand beyond it to the comfort of the houseenests, and the edification and benefit of the

Our average stock is twenty hens, two cocks, five ducks, and one drake. Our accomm tion will not allow any large increase of our yard when-

stock. Besides sutstituting a new drake every nothing.

three years or so, we exchange some brood eggs overy season with some neighbor who has the same breed. We have not conveniences for prefer seiling the egrs, of which we have above 600 per annum. We kill a few ducks for our own table, reckening their value, not at the Leaden rate, but at 2s. 6d. each. In London, would not have two-thirds of their substantial merit when brought to table. Our duck eges are in great request for peaching, and puddings and enstards; and well they may be, for their

can pick up for themselves. As I am neither a professional breader of poultry nor a cottager a professional breader of poultry nor a cottager are yet a small farmer in the ordinary nee of the term, I cannot and do not expect to make money to any notable extent by our fowls and ducks. As I have already intimated, the obtained in a country of the drake is his own ducktings. He would deject is security against famine, where a whole stroy them every one if we did not separate neighborhood depends on the justice and mercy them from their passionate parent. The whole When I relate that at an inn feathered colony is, at times, so like the Irish not three miles off, forty-five couples of fowls quarter in a port-town, with its brawls and fact have been killed in one day, from the beef and tion fights, that imprisonment or banishmen lamb falling short of the demand, it will be is occasionally necessary, on the one hand, and easily conneived that it is no small comfort to an accident-ward for the victims on the other. be supplied, at all events, with eggs and bacon, We have one roosting chamber in the upper fowls and ham, within our own gates. The part of the coal shed, and the other in the upper part of the pig-house, each opening into it own yard, and baving its ladder without and r of eggs and ham, and set her its perches within. In the small enclosures, made of treilised wood and wire netting, ar pent-houses for the nests, which should always came incog. At the little country inns- be on the ground, for the sake not only of the each the sole house of entertainment in its convenience of the sitting hen, but of the vigor of the brood. The shallow troughs for foo and pans for water make up the rest of the ap parains. The places should be awapt out seve hot weather; and there should always be soft soil enough for the bens to make dust-baths in, and gravel enough to afford them pebble diet, according to their needs. There must always be a little heap of time in some dry cor ner, if the egg-shells are to be worthy of their

So much for what may be called the retreats or refuges of the fowls; but their lives cannot be passed there. So we found. They must have a further range. The best plan, where space can be afforded (which is not our case), fenced with wire a regular Rotter Row for their daily trot, race, or stately walk. As the nearest approach we should make to this, we fenced in with galvanized wire notting the belt of plantation which adjoins the lower fewl house. There they have room to run and make dust-baths, and strut in the sun or repose in the shade at pleasure. A deep trough is sunk there, and filled with water for the ducks when they must be kept at home, and for the ducklings, which are not allowed to range the meadows, because such liberty is almost invariably fatal to them. Whether it is any particular food, animal or vegetable (we suspect a particular sing), or other dangers-as entangle ment in the grass and woods, cramp, enumber survive an attempt at a roving life. After wit the deleterious food to be anticient reason for keeping the broods at home till they are well The drake and his harem spend the day abroad for several months of the year, going forth into the meadows-where they make a serviceable clearance of slugs-in the merning, after laying, and coming home in the evening for their supper. While the grass is growing for hay, we are obliged to keep them at home; and it is necessary to watch them when young vegetables are coming up and fruit Nobody would believe without see ing it how high they can reach with their bills when currants and gooseberries hang temptingly; and in their love of strawberries they vie with humanity. After being kept at home, the increase in the country cenerally, and even ducks relax in their laying, and their feeding among cottagers; but the prevailing idea is of is expensive; but they really seem to go on laying longer every year; so perhaps we may may be recovered by warmth, friction, and appoultry yard, rather than of meeting the de- train them, in course of time, to be "equal to either fortune."

yet one other enclosure at the service of the may lose itself in tall grass as in a jungle. A rubbed, and made comfortable on their straw. the laborer and his family are not benefited by fowls. There is a pretty little quarry below chick may be found drowned in an inch or two it, as a steady resource, as they might be by a the terrace and orchard, from whence the stone of water in a pan. At one times hawk haunted constant succession of common-place eggs and chickens, to be sold in the next town. As for the terrace-wall was taken. A little wire us, and we either missed a chicken occasion of the pashas employ him. He finds them themselves.

live on, we make their food as various as pos- runs are traced, putting down strychnine on sible, as in the case of the cows and the pig. bread and butter. Nowhere but under pave the in a Western state of America, in speaking of his rise in life, above by his "fifty head of the most expensive of all food we find to be ment should that poison be placed, because it barley on natural. Not only is a considerable may be swallowed by some other creature the proportion thrown about and wasted, but much a rat; but in a subterranean way it is very that is swallowed is never digested. We there-useful. We have never made war in that way, fore give it as a change and indulgence; and as some people do, against the sparrows and dian meal is the best staple, according to our Where a house is covered with ivy and climb-experience. It is well scalded, that the swilling plants, and sheltered by copies, and where ing may be done before it is swallowed instead fowls are fed in the open air, freebooting table of after-thus avoiding various maladies and of birds will be encroaching and audacious. perils from over-cating. Broken rice well boil. We fear that a large portion of our good meal ed is good to a certain extent. Malt dust is a and grain goes to glut our enemies in the ivy valuable resource. The demand is becoming and the trees. But what can we do? se great that it will probably soon cease to be a make note to cover our sprouting vegetables real boon, both to the fowls and their owner.way. A certain proportion of green food, and we have lost eight chickens by cats in one day leaves, turnip-tops, cabbage leaves, celery, the neighbors' cats ought never to access to gress, to pick seeds and insects; and We educate our own cat, and that at the cotods it is well to put a fresh sod into the poultry- tage; and if the neighbors would do the same, average. The ducks are uncommonly fine specimens of the Aylanbury breed. One cock is in the gardener's way should be presented to cause. When a cat is seen to catch a chicken them; and, when insects are scarce, scrape of the it round her neck, and make her wear it for them; and, when insects are scarce, scrape of the it round her neck, and make her wear it for them. the names less impossion on strangers. A raw meat, minced as fine as pins' heads, should two or three days. Fas'en it securely; for she ter lately met the Cookin-China sultan in be given. Add finely chopped egg for infant will make incredible effects to get rid of it. He given the complete of the time, and the cat is cared. She me meat, minord as fine as pins' heads, should two or three days. Fas'en it securely; for she the drive, and was so predigiously impressed chicks, and I think the bill of fare to complete. firm for that time, and the cat is corred. She consideration that the maintenance of our man as to take off his hat to his majesty, who is As for the poppercorn, which old wives recomndeed too heavy to be often post out walking. | mend as the first thing to be swallowed, we re- is what we do with our own cats, and what we The ducks were a present, some years ago, probate the notion as we should in the case of recommend to our neighbors; and when they and the silk steering has become worsted, and any other new-born creature. In fact, it irri- try the experiment, they and their pets are seand the silk sto-sing has become worsted, and any other new-born creature. In fact, it irri- try the experiment, they and their pets are seperhaps milk again, in the interval, from the to keep up the viger of the out its savor; and if it does not dissoive, it is Wild, home'ess, hungry, regest, savage cats



ALARMING EPIDEMIC-THE WHISTLEPHOBIA.

We do not find it necessary to make distinct laws, and may be shot with the certainty that ons of seasons in hatching broods, as some all neighbors will be thankful. June, we shake our heads; but some July ens are short-legged, and make excellent

obtaining eggs in early winter. them now throughout the year. We lay by a almost intolerable. Our maids, however, who hundred or more in lime-water in the most keep very early hours, were sleeping through plentiful season, for puddings in the time of scarcity; and then our small supply of Noinvalids, or other neighbors anxious to secure night.

Under this mode of management, our fowl the lightning better from my seat. In the account has steed thus for the last two years. in 1857, we paid for food £17 Is. 8d.; and for improvements in the hen house, £1 154; that is, our expenses were £18 16s. 8d.; eggs and fowls used and sold were worth £18 4s. 2d.; while our sales and use yielded £17 10s. 6d.; we had 3,039 eggs, and killed sixty-three fowls miles of the General Post Office, our produce meetic consumption, we have the benefit of and strewing the floor with straw, while M-

all accidents and misfortnues are allowed for. Those accidents are not only vexations but grievous. The finest young cock we had ever ceared was found dead and stiff one morning. had reached and snatched from the wall of the are cramped by change of weather, or other mysterious causes. If observed in time, they parently by the unaccountable influence of the For the sake of the young chicks, we have they will be found dead. A stray duckling any farmer who grows grain, and has a home the young broods and their mothers have it to breast. Rats are to be expected wherever a Such is their mode of life. As for what they posed of by taking up a flag, and, when their by no means as the staple of their food. In chaffinches, which really are a univance. list about the accidents. The worst are from They will got almost anything that is sprinkled prowling cats. The ladies of the Four Acres with malt-dust; and a 6s. sack of it goes a long lost eight chickens by cats in one night, and also of animal food, is indispensable. Lettuce. Such a thing as the destruction of poultry by should be thrown to them. They should have when it is once known how easy prevention is er such a valuable thing can be there would be and end everywhere to the loss in the gardener's way should be presented to cause. When a cat is seen to catch a chicken,

people do. We like beginning early: but we know what we may expect from frosts and old hens on the perches, was in danger of destorms in March, and are content with what we struction by an accident one summer night, and get. If we have not a pretty full school by was saved by what I cannot but consider a remarkable exercise of energy on the part of my broods have been as fine and complete as any companion, M.—. Few persons in the north others on our list. An autumn brood or two of Eugland will ever forget the thunder storm even a late one—is valuable; for the chick- on the night of the 24th of July, 1857. At 11, P. M., the rain came down in one sheet, instantly flooding the level ground to the depth By careful management, my companion has of more than a feet, and the continuous thun succeeded in distributing the moulting over a der seemed to crack on one's very skull, while considerable space of time, and therefore in the blue lightning never intermitted for two We have seconds for above an hour. The heat was it all, when M-- escorted me (very feeble from illness) up stairs, settled me with my vember and December eggs is disposable for book in my easy-chair, and bade me good-Presently I drew up a window-blind, to see

midst of its blue blases there was, more than once, a yellow flicker on the window-frame which I could not understand. I went to look out, and saw a yellow light whisking about far below, sometimes in the quarry, and then ten chickens and one young cock in stock, £1 mounting or descending the terrace steps. It 5s.; making £19 9s. 2d.; which shows our was M—, saving the fowls. She would not profit to have been 12s. 6d.; in 1858, the cost of allow the maids, who were stirring enough food was £16 %s. 24.; and of improvement of now, to go out straight from their beds into the stock, 11s. 9d.; together making £16 19s. 11d.; storm; and she knew it was useless to call the our profit, therefore, being 10s. 7d. London brance on critical occasions. In fact, he and prices would have enriched us mightily; for his wife were at that moment entirely persuaded that the end of the world was come. (including a few ducks.) Within a dozen It was no form of speech, but their real conviction; and it could not have been asked of would have been worth above £30; but it them to case about ducks and chickens. The must be remembered that, in regard to our do- maids were lighting a fire in the back-kitchen, the country prices. As it is, we have a balance was out in a dress which could not be spoiled, on the right side, instead of the wrong, after lantern, basket and apron. Some of the hens and chickens were too cramped to move, sitting in the water. Some were taking refuge in the shrube. Two ducklings were dead, and two more died afterwards. M went again and lis erop, alast was full of ivy-leaves, which he again, and to both the poultry yards, and brought up forty fowls,-all that were in house, by some vigorous climbing out of danger, every one of which would have been bounds. Chicks, and even hens, now and then dead before morning. Of course she had not a dry thread about her, nor a dry hair on her with the bewildering effect of the thunder and lightning in such a midnight. She did not was saved. The poor fowls were dried and A few were delicate for a little while; but only five died in all. It was not the pecuniary loss a catastrophe. If the deluge had destroyed the when the lesson is long, the eunuchs get tired, colony that night, we should have had no more and go into the next room and sleep on the to tell of our poultry-yard. As it is, we have contemplated the proceedings of our heps and broods ever since with a stronger interest than

> When a neighbor here and there said, "I before I would have gone out on such a night," learn the pleasure and true interests of a rural charge, like that of a poultry yard.

gard, not only to the ponitry-yard, but to all life. The ladies of the Four Acre Farm tell us of a visitor of theirs who could not conceive that wemen who can make butter could care to Madie's. This is, to be sure, the very worst fluences that I ever read of; but it is only an currency. Having obtained small chi exaggeration of a sentiment very common in as town gentry may say to us ministure farmers, Taking a handful of the mysterio little profit? A few shillings, or a few pounds, or a certain decree of dom luxury,-this is all; and is it worth while?"

"No, this is not all," we reply. When we to use small portions of land, or to leave them undeveloped. It is a grave and yet a cheerful paid for anything. of living; and it is worth something that the same may be said of several animals which are called into existence by it. As for ourselves Wild, home'ees, hungry, ragued, savage out: smallest benefit we derive from our out door 'cept it's because she's got a large comb in her are more difficult to catch; but they are out. engagements. We should under no circumbead."

dance of social duties and literary pleas perior and kitchen; but these are proand not hindered, by our out-door The amount of knowledge gained by actua handling of the earth and its produc by personal interest in the economy of agricul-ture, even on the smallest scale, is greater than the exercise of a whole range of faculties on practical objects, which have no sordidness in them, is a valuable and most agreeable method Whoever grows anything feels a new intersat in everything that grows; and, as to the

d of mind in which the occupation is pursued, it is, to town-bred women, singularly elevating and refining. To have been reared in a farm-house, remote from society and books, and ignorant of everything beyond the bounds of the parish, is one thing; and to pass from an indelent or a literary life in town to rural pursuits, adopted with a purpose, is another. In the first case, the state of mind may be parrow, dull, and coarse : in the latter, uid naturally be expansive, cheery, and elevated. The genuine poetry of man and nature invests an intellectual and active life in the open universe of rural scenery. If listless young ladies from any town in England could ending the garden, and consulting abo crops, and gathering fruit and flowers, they would think there must be something in i nore than they understand. If they would but try their hand at making a batch of butter, or condescend to gather eggs, and court ac-quaintance with hens and their broods, or assume the charge of a single nest, from the hen taking her seat to the maturity of the for them that they know not of,—pleasure that have as much "romance" and "poetry about them as any book in Mudie's library. "But the time!" say some. "How can you spare the time?" Well! what is it? People must have bedily exercise, in town or country, or they cannot live in health, if they can live at all. Why should country folk have nothing better than the constitutional walk which is times there is not half an-hour's occupation in the field or garden in the day; and then is the occasion for an extended ramble over the bills. On other days, two, three, four hours slip why not? The things done are useful; the exervise is healthful and exhilarating,-in every way at least as good as a walk for bealth's sake; and there is the rest of the day for books, pen, and needle. The fact is, outdo amusements leave abundance of time, and ever renewed energy for the life of books, the

Let those ladies whose lot it is to live in the country, consider whether they shall lead a the country is perhaps the lowest of all. It is having eyes which see not, ears which hear not,—and minds which do not understand. A lady who had lived from early childhood in a ountry house, politely looked into my poultry yard when it was new, and ran after me with a warm compliment.

"What a beautiful hen you have there; what beautiful long feathers in its tail!"

"Why, S ....," said I, "that is the ock." "Oh-oh-oh!" said she, "I did not

know."

Mr. Howitt tells us somewhere of a guest of

his, who, seeing a goose and her fourteen gos-lings on a common, thought it must be very ones. To women who do not know a cock from a hen, or green crops from white, or fruittrees from forest trees, or how to produce herb, flower, root, or fruit from the soil, it would be new life to turn up the ground which lies about them. Miniature farming would, in that very common case, not only create the material subsistence of the servants employed, but develope the mind and heart of the employer. This, and not the money made, is the true con tion when the question arises-What shall a

friend of mine, whose family have been anddivan. Thereupon the ladies unveil, and amuse themselves by teasing him, for he is a for the romance of an intrigue, or, indeed, for its danger. One of them gave him a rose. would have let all the fowls of the air perish "Pig," she said to him, "do you know what that means? It means that I love you. Pig." said another, "you do not look at us. Are we not handsome ?" And very handsome he says tle as he can, and with fear and trembling. In a harem anything can be done; if the eunuchs in a gennine country should wake up, he might never be heard of again .- Turkey and Greece.

BALKAG. - A story is told of the great French cheap food; but while it remains so, it is a and ripening fruit; and that is all we can do, for books. She wondered at their subscribing satirat, which finely illustrates his knowledge piece of ignorance of country life and its in. many, in entire ignorance of its language and some of his French coins, he used to pay both town and country. Some country as well coachmen and others in the following manner: What is the use of so much doing for so matical specimens from his pocket, he counted them one by into his creditor's hand, keeping estic comfort and his eyes fixed all the while on the receiver face. As soon as he perceived the least twinkle of a smile, he took back the coin last deposit say what more there is, it will be for others to in the hand, and returned it, with the remain decide for themselves whether it is worth while der, to his pecket. He afterwards found that in purening this method he had scarcely over

> Mediocrity is always disgusting, ex cept perhaps, medicerity of stature in a well

"Why does father call mother honey ! asked a boy of his elder brother. "Can't tell,

# The Riddler.

BIOGRAPHICAL ACROSTICAL ENIGNA. WESTERS FOR THE SATURDAY STREETS PORT. am composed of 16 letters.

1, 11, 9, 14, 6, was a Christian priest and phy sician who flourished early in the 17th

tary.

My 2, 8, 3, was an eminent American patriot.

My 3, 2, 16, 11, 13, was a celebrated Jewish rabbi

native of Germany. 8, 9, 4, 3, 12, was King of Persia and sea

of Danius Hystaspes. My 5, 2, 6, 4, 16, 12, was a Spanish painter, who was born at Madrid in 1025. My 6, 8, 2, 18, 14, 15, was a distinguished navai

My 7, 14, 9, 5, 10, was a post who was born as Paris in 1734, and died in 1780. 8, 2, 2, 16, 12, was a naturalist, born in Leg.

My 9, 8, 3, 7, was a patriot of the American reve My 10, 5, 12, 13, 14, was one of the greatest of

the Italian poets.

My 11, 7, 16, 13, 14, 15, was a celebrated bata. nist, born in 1727 at Aix. 12, 1, 7, 16, was one of the most celebrated

My 13, 5, 4, 14, was a historian and antiquery

orn in the 12th century. My 14, 10, 16, 18, was a distinguished Ameri

My 15, 14, 2, 2, 8, 10, was a Prench natural philbsopher, born in 1700 at Pimpre.

My 16, 12, 2, 5, was a Spanish Jesuit, born is

My whole was an Italian post, who was born is 1565 at Modena. J. GREENMAN.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SAVERDAY STREETS POS

I am composed of 21 letters. My 3, 6, 19, 11, is a county in Pennsylv My 21, 19, 16, 3, is a river in Africa.

My 17, 12, 19, 21, is a city in Europe. My 4, 5, 4, 5, is a city of Africa. My 10, 17, 12, 15, 21, is a lake in North America My 13, 6, 21, 11, is a lake in Ireland.

My 3, 18, 21, 5, is a mountain in Sieily. My 9, 13, 6, 12, 7, 12, is a mountain in the An tartic Continent.

My 15, 2, 19, 20, is one of the United States My 8, 5, 12, 20, 11, is a group of islands north of

My whole is one of the most important events in the history of the United States

CHARADE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. My first is the name of a fish, You soon can guess it if you wish,

Although your clue is seant. Tis a word of letters three : And one which many people hear, For it's used on land and sea.

Isles and capes are land. To guess my whole, pray understand

That it is one of the latter.

Lancaster Co., Pa. A. K. HOWRI. Peques, Lancaster Co., Pa.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. One semi-circle, And a circle complete A triangle standing Erect on two feet And I am complete.

PLANET. Lincoln Co., Ky.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY SVENING POST. My first is a four-footed beast of the earth And beyond all dispute is its value and worth My second's a part of our bodity frame, 'Tis not easy a part more important to name My third every schoolboy knows well where to

When the foliage is yellow, and summer

My whole in the parks of the great will be found, Where broad is the shade that it casts on the ground.

ANAGRAMS

On Counties in the United States I will Sam O run Tom

I rule Tom

East Liverpool, 0. MATHEMATICAL QUESTION.

Hit on Mal

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY STENING POS How many equal circles of any diameter can a Franklin, Venango Co., Pa.

CONUNDRUMS.

What is that, which no man wants, but which, if any man has, he would not part with for untold wealth? Ans -A baid head. Why is an invalid, cured by sea-bathing. like a confined criminal? Ans.—Because he is

Why is mist the poetry of nature ? Ans. ecause when it falls upon the earth and freezes it

forms rime.

ladies like a convaiescent child? Ans -- Because he is getting out of the (w)hoops.

What is the difference between a batcher and a young lady? Ans .- The former kills h

dress, while the latter dresses to kill ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

COUNTY ENIGMA .- The Milwaukie and issippi Railroad in Wisconsin. GEOGRAPEL MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA .- Bart RIDDLE Bair (lair air). CHARADE Se manship. GEOGRAPHICAL ANAGRAMS. Agiers, Athens, Orleans, Scotland, Ireland, De-mark, Portagnal. mark, Portugal, Sweden, Carolina, PROBLEM .- 28.8036 oz. silver ; 34 1964 gold

According to the articles of war, it death to stop a cannon ball.